

1918		MAY					1918	
SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.		
			1	2	3	4		
5	6	7	8	9	10	11		
12	13	14	15	16	17	18		
19	20	21	22	23	24	25		
26	27	28	29	30	31			

VOLUME 9, NO. 26.

EIGHT PAGES THIS WEEK.

ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1918.

\$2.00 A YEAR.

FIVE CENTS THE COPY.

THE BEST TOWN, THE BEST PEOPLE AND THE BEST CLIMATE---THAT'S ST. CLOUD

St. Cloud Tribune

ST. CLOUD TEMPERATURE

	Min.	Max.
Apr 25	68	90
Apr 26	65	86
Apr 27	65	84
Apr 28	61	88
Apr 29	63	89
Apr 30	58	91
May 1	69	87

Only Two More Days to Fill Our Quota in the Third Liberty Loan Campaign--Call at Bank Before Noon Sat.

Nation-Wide Liberty Bond Sale Drawing to Close This Week

ST. CLOUD STILL SHORT OF QUOTA, ALTHOUGH MANY APPLICATIONS ARE PENDING---EXPECT BIG INCREASE IN NEXT TWO DAYS

St. Cloud will have to hustle for the next two days if the quota of forty thousand dollars allotted to this city in the great liberty loan drive is reached. There have been a great many applications signed on which no cash payments have been made, and these will not be counted in the final total unless those who signed call at the Bank of Saint Cloud and complete the application before noon, on Saturday.

At nine o'clock this morning there had been only \$26,400 in applications properly completed at the bank, which sum is \$13,600 short of the mark desired to be reached at the close of the campaign.

Many cities over the country have exceeded their quotas, and Osceola County and St. Cloud should at least reach their limit by the close of the campaign Saturday.

Those who have signed applications are urged to call and complete the order for bonds at once.

Nearly all of our fighting men are saving money. That is the latest word from France. Many of them are "paying for the privilege of fighting for Uncle Sam" by buying Liberty Bonds and saving war stamps enough to make the folks who aren't fighting ashamed of themselves. Almost all American soldiers send money home on pay day.

E. A. Hungerford, one of the Y. M. C. A. men at the front who is in a good position to know their finances, writes: "The American soldier is the thriftiest American alive. I have Liberty Bonds, War Savings Stamps, Mil-

itary insurance, and have allotted fifteen dollars a month to the folks back home," said an artillery man who was in the hut last evening. There are thousands of Uncle Sam's soldiers in France who can truthfully say the same thing.

"I want to send some money home," is heard constantly by the Y. M. C. A. worker in France. The "Y" has purposely made it easy for the soldier to send money home. All he has to do is to leave his money with the man in the hut, get a receipt for it, and indicate the name and address of the person to whom he desires the money sent. The Y. M. C. A. has arrangements with banking institutions which makes possible the rapid and inexpensive transfer of any amount of money to any bank or person in the states.

"Our soldiers are thinking straight about money matters. They are not misers, by any means, and they are willing to spend small amounts on the things that go to make life more enjoyable, but their chief thought is to insure their economic independence when the war is over and they return to civilian life.

"The average sale to the soldiers who come into our Y. M. C. A. center, and they are artillery men and engineers and dough-boys, is almost exactly a franc a day, thirty francs, or about six dollars a month. But the soldiers could gamble, and they could, at times, spend money perhaps even more foolishly. They just don't do it. The percentage that could be accused of such an unwise expenditure of money is negligible--much smaller than in civilian life.

Flag Raising and Reminiscences of "Sixties" at Empson Home

At the home of Mr. W. H. Empson, corner of Jersey avenue and Eleventh street, a large number of persons were present for the flag raising exercises held last Monday, that date being the anniversary of the liberation of Mr. Empson from the Andersonville prison.

Exercises opened with a prayer by Rev. J. B. Westcott, and the flag was raised while the drum corps played an anthem. This was followed by a pleasant talk descriptive of the flag by Rev. Westcott, and a history of the origin of the Star Spangled Banner by Francis Scott Key, of Baltimore.

A reading by A. W. Dougherty of that splendid poem by Rodman Drake, "The American Flag," was enjoyed by the large number present. A number of patriotic airs were played by the drum corps.

Comrade Empson then gave a short history of his service in the Union army. He was a member of Company A, 124th Ohio Infantry, and was captured at Chickamauga, (River of Death), Ga. When he enlisted he weighed 125 pounds and when captured 145 pounds. He was sent to Scott prison, Richmond, in November, and to Danville, Va. in the winter of 1863-1864, and in the spring of 1864 was sent to Andersonville, Ga., when he

weighed only 100 pounds. He was put in a hospital in October, 1864, badly crippled, one leg being drawn up and it was five months before he could put his foot to the ground. He left the hospital on Dec. 29, 1864 and was placed in the stockade at Andersonville where he was confined until April 17th 1865 when he was sent to points of exchange. Means of communication being broken between Johnston's army and Macon, Brigadier Gen. W. W. Nelson, of the Union forces, made a raid from Selma to Montgomery, Ala., and tore up the railroad. He was then sidetracked on the 18th of April 1865 at Macon, Georgia, where he remained one day and was returned to Andersonville. The prisoners were kept on the train but rations were issued and they were then taken 60 miles to Albany, Ga., where they remained for three days. They were then marched 64 miles to Thomasville, Ga., where they took cars for Jacksonville, Fla. Twenty-four miles from Jacksonville they were taken from the train on account of the tracks being torn up between the opposing forces. This was on the 28th of April, 1865. A train manned by Union soldiers came out from Jacksonville to take them to the Union lines at that place. Mr. Empson (Continued on Page 8.)

Analysis by State Board of Health Shows St. Cloud's Water Pure

The State Board of Health has placed its approval on the purity of the water supply of the city of St. Cloud now being furnished through the new water mains from the city's new well, after a chemical test made of samples sent them by City Clerk Fred B. Kenney. That our water is pure can be judged from the following letter received from the State Board of Health with reference to the tests made:

Dear Sir:--On April 4 you submit-

ted to our laboratory two samples of water taken from the new artesian well, said samples for examination purposes.

In accordance with your request the examinations have been concluded and the results indicate that the St. Cloud city water is of a satisfactory quality, free from contamination and suitable for your domestic consumption.

Yours very truly,
GEO. W. SIMONS, JR.
Chief Engineer.

Trial of Three Men, Involved In St. Cloud Fire Case, Now On

AFTER EXHAUSTING SEVERAL LISTS OF JURORS SIX MEN WERE SELECTED TO TRY CASE YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

The trial of Jim Hall, W. A. Drawdy and Denver Bass, indicted on charges of causing the disastrous fire in St. Cloud last July, progressed far enough this week that taking of testimony began this morning in Circuit Court.

The outcome of the first case being tried, that against Jim Hall, will be awaited with interest, as the verdict in that case will have great bearing on that of the other two defendants.

It is understood that there is little or no evidence that would connect Denver Bass, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Bass, one of the prominent families of the county with the case. A sale of the Drawdy store was reported to be made to Denver Bass in June before the fire and it was through this business transaction that Denver Bass became involved.

The trial of Jim Hall, W. A. Drawdy and Denver Bass, indicted by the Osceola County grand jury on a charge of causing the disastrous fire in this city July 28, 1917, was started at Kissimmee last Monday, having been continued at the last term on account of the illness of one of the defendants, W. A. Drawdy.

Circuit Judge James W. Perkins convened court at 10 a. m. Monday to take up the criminal docket, and the St. Cloud fire cases being first on docket, attorneys for the defense and the state were asked if they were ready for trial and having answered in the affirmative, the jury was called.

A venire of 18 and a venire of 40 had been summoned. When the first eighteen names were called only six answered present, others being reported not found by the sheriff. Then the venire of forty was called and only 24 answered, making a total of 30 jurors present, and this was reduced to 24 when the judge heard excuses offered by those desiring not to serve.

When the 24 names of jurors were ready, it was announced by counsel for the defendants that Jim Hall was seriously ill and could not be in court, a certificate from Dr. W. L. Winn being presented as to his condition, but it was believed he could be in court by afternoon, whereupon the court took recess until 2:30 p. m.

The court house was filled with witnesses for both sides of the case and spectators and promised to be of great interest throughout.

At 2 o'clock court reconvened and it was found that Hall was not in court, thereupon Judge Perkins ordered the sheriff to call Dr. Rivers and have the defendant examined and report as to his condition at once. Sheriff Ingram hastened to find Dr. Rivers and in a little over an hour has escorted him to the Westphal boarding house, where Hall and Drawdy were stopping and after proper examination Dr. Rivers reported to the court in writing that Hall was able to come to court, but might have to be excused often until the effect of medicine he had taken was over. When the report was reported in court, it was 3:30 p. m., so adjournment was taken until 9 a. m. Tuesday.

Battle to Select Jury.

All three of the defendants were on hand Tuesday.

When the court convened Tuesday morning the legal battle began in earnest, when Attorney Palmer, for the defense entered a motion to withdraw a plea of "not guilty", which had been entered at the previous term of court for Jim Hall and Denver Bass, when they were arraigned on the indictment--Will Drawdy having been absent at the previous term, was not arraigned--and also offered a motion to quash the indictment for all three of the defendants.

Judge Palmer then proceeded to attack the indictments from all legal angles, citing several sections of the statutes in an effort to carry his points with the court. His contention chiefly was that the indictment left the attorneys for the defense in the dark as to what the defendants were charged, and he maintained in his argument that the indictment was defective in that it confused several acts enumerated in the general statutes, which prescribed separate penalties for burning store houses, burning residences, or committing the crime in day or night time. Mr. Palmer tried to convince the court that the indictment was insufficient.

States Attorney Jones defended ably the wording and specific charges made in the indictment and asked that the motion to quash be denied.

After hearing the arguments of attorneys on both sides, Judge Perkins granted permission to withdraw the pleas "not guilty" for Bass and Hall,

Everything Ready For "Trip Around World" Tomorrow

OPENING OF ST. CLOUD'S NEW DEPOT TO BE MADE OCCASION OF DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT FOR BENEFIT OF RED CROSS

The benefit entertainment for the Red Cross under the auspices of the Improvement Club, promises to be one of the finest ever given in St. Cloud.

The event opens on Friday afternoon and continues through Saturday. Hundreds of people are planning to take this "trip around the world." The tourists being Americans, and the trip being made for the benefit of the Red Cross, they will be started off with an American program at the G. A. R. Hall, on Friday, at 2:30 p. m. First comes the service flag raising by the Woman's Relief Corps and the Army & Navy Union, outside the hall.

An admittance fee of 25c for the program in the hall.

1. "Defend America," Public School.
2. Introductory Remarks, Mrs. Metzgar.
3. Welcome Address, S. J. Triplett.
4. Patriotic Song, High School.
5. Speaking by Mr. Murchison, General Superintendent of the road.
6. Remarks by T. L. Dumas, Division Superintendent.
7. Song, Mrs. J. K. Conn.
8. Short Talk by Mr. S. Brammar.
9. Saxophone solo, Mr. Harry Goss.
10. Old Mexico, Mr. Samuel Entrigh.

Singing of "Star Spangled Banner" by all.

On the eve of the departure of the tourists they will be entertained with a social dancing party at the St. Cloud Hotel, under the management of the following committees: Patronesses--Mesdames George, Morgan, Carlson, Tanniciff and Bruns; Floor committee, Messrs. Clark, Ely, Farris, Vandenberg and Harding. (Mr. Ely will decorate the hotel for the occasion).

but denied the motion to quash the indictment.

The three defendants were then arraigned by States Attorney Jones, and all three entered a plea of "not guilty."

The interesting part of the case so far as Tuesday's session was concerned, was the effort to empanel a jury of six men to try the case, attorneys for the state and for the defendants questioned closely each juror as called with the result that when the twenty-six jurors on hand had been called only five jurors had been allowed to take their seats in the jury box. It was learned that many who had been drawn as jurors were related to the defendants or had heard so much of the case that they had formed an opinion which disqualified them as jurors.

The five who were allowed to take their seats in the jury box Tuesday were H. W. Bolce, of Kissimmee; Oran Lee, of Campbell Station; B. Sellers, of Whittier; H. W. Bouknight, of the Campbell Station section, and C. F. Johnson, of St. Cloud. These five men were placed in charge of Bailiff Chas. Stewart, to be kept together until court convened Wednesday at 9 a. m.

By agreement of the counsel and state's attorney, Judge Perkins drew a new panel of forty names and issued summons for them to appear at nine o'clock Wednesday morning. Sheriff Ingram served all of the forty that could be found Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Wednesday's Session.

The court convened Wednesday

Early on Saturday morning the crowds will assemble at the fine new depot just erected by the A. C. L. Ry. Co., and given the use of for this benefit before being opened to the public.

First witness the raising of the American flag at the station by the G. A. R. Post. Flag salutes will be given by the Post, the Scouts and the school children.

Every arrangement has been made for the pleasure, comfort and safety of the travelers. Two ticket agents have been secured to handle the crowd quickly. "Uncle Sam" will call the trains.

Seldom is such an opportunity offered for so long a trip in so short a time, and with no baggage or hand baggage but your pocketbook, which will be absolutely necessary.

You will find in passing to the trains a flower booth, an ice cream stand, a booth of unique novelties, a news stand with novelties and post cards of the beautiful new depot, a wonderful agricultural booth, where the display of vegetables and fruits from our own vicinity will cheer you on your journey and make you wish to return.

Before boarding the train you will see a fortune teller ready to predict the event of your trip. As you step into the coaches the courteous women in charge of this "trip around the world" will conduct you safely through Canada, England, Scotland, Ireland, Belgium, France and Japan. (Re-crossing the ocean they will show you through South and Central America, and so on home. The St. Cloud Band will furnish music throughout the journey, in making your itinerary plan to take fine dinner served at the station on the noon hour.

morning at nine o'clock and out of the venire of forty jurors that had been summoned on Tuesday, only nineteen had been found and answered the roll call. Work of filling the jury box proceeded, many being excused for cause when questioned, and when the sixth man was added to those seated Tuesday, a cross-fire of questioning on the part of Cary D. Landis, for the defense resulted in C. F. Johnson and H. W. Bolce being excused from the jury. Finally, when the jury box was again filled State's Attorney Jones challenged Bauknight, on the ground that he was not the man whose name had appeared on the summons, and the contest to secure the jury went merrily on until just before the noon hour six men had been secured and accepted to try the case as follows: Walter Ide, of St. Cloud; James Goodman, of Kissimmee; Mr. Reeves of Shingle Creek; B. Sellers, of Whittier; Embrey LeMartin, of Kissimmee and J. T. Darnell of Campbell Station.

Quashed Part of Indictment.

Adjournment being taken until the afternoon, the final contest to quash the indictment was made at the afternoon session, when Attorney Palmer, for the defense, cited several supreme court cases to show that Jim Hall, as principal, could not be convicted as an accessory before the fact until some one had been convicted as the principal in the case, and after arguments which lasted all the afternoon, the state's attorney agreed to the striking of counts seven and nine in the indictment. (Continued on Page 8.)



Victory is a Question of Stamina
Send--the Wheat Meat Fats Sugar
the fuel for Fighters

UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION

New Force of Men Added to Road Gangs to Push Construction

A force of thirty men was added to the road gang Monday by the Peninsular Engineering Co., to push the construction of the Sunrise and Sunset trail through St. Cloud to the East Coast, according to Mr. S. N. Cornwell who returned from New York Sunday. Work of removing marl from the pits near Loughman was also started Monday, and the asphalt mixer plant was shipped from Ormond last Saturday and should arrive at Ashton this week.

where it will be made ready for work on the road.

The contract for this road work calls for the completion of the thirty-eight miles of asphalt road in this district in 400 days, but according to the contractors, unless unforeseen delays in getting materials are encountered the work will be completed in 200 days.

A force of men in charge of Jake Stevenson, of this city, started work at the company's marl beds this week.

PLUMBING



IS YOUR BATH ROOM ALL RIGHT

Just as you would like to have it, with all the modern conveniences supplied? If not, let us look it over and suggest to you how it can be improved. We do good plumbing and know how to fit up a bathroom well. Give us a chance to prove that we know our business.

Walter Harris

New York Ave. (Makinson Bldg.) ST. CLOUD, FLA.

Says the State Marketing Bureau---

A hoe is a fine implement of warfare now.

Pray for peace as much as you like, but don't forget to plant potatoes and take care of the pigs for a supply of pork.

The shortage of pork, quite as serious as a shortage in guns and ammunition, can only be met by the voluntary action of the American farmer.

The fundamental problems of the war is one of foods, and it can only be solved by the regular farmer. The amateur can help a little but farming is a business.

A Farmer's Bulletin of interest to women is No. 870, "How to Make Cottage Cheese on the Farm." Write to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for a copy.

The report from California that grapefruit is being grafted on sugar cane to give the fruit a sweeter taste needs to be verified. What does Burbank say about it?

A person contemplating a law suit with a neighbor should think twice. Go and talk the matter over calmly and sensibly with the neighbor. Be your own judge and jury. The law is expensive.

"Helpful Activities to Strengthen American Business," is the title of a bulletin issued by the Federal Trade Commission, Washington, D. C. Copies will be sent for five cents each.

There are many edible things growing in the woods. In pioneer days men like Daniel Boone carried a bag of salt and with wild game, nuts and fruits, managed to live in good style.

Radical socialists discussed government control of railroads not long ago. Even W. J. Bryan suggested that it was coming. Presto, and it is an accomplished fact, and no excitement but quiet acceptance.

"Some Forms of Food Adulteration and Simple Methods of Their Detection," is the title of a bulletin issued by the Bureau of Chemistry, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., costing five cents.

If you wish to learn how to judge hogs, write to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and ask for Circular 82, office of secretary. It is free and contains a lot of useful information.

National efficiency must begin with the individual. In the past, with a continent abounding in natural resources, we have been plundering and wasting. We must now get down to "brass tacks" and talk, preach and live efficiency.

Every possible bit of plant food should be raked and scraped up and put on the land. This means leaves, cotton stalks and all forms of vegetable matter, which plowed under adds to the fertility. Commercial fertilizers are costly.

Registration of women available for work on farms is planned by the U. S. Department of Labor as one of the advance steps in a campaign to secure sufficient farm labor for every section of the country during the coming season.

Too little eating is as bad as too much. Men can not do their tasks on insufficient nourishment. Be reasonable and sensible. Do not whip appetites with mustard, pepper, and other pungent condiments. To eat a big piece of fat mince pie after a full meal is to invite trouble.

Send to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., for

Farmer's Bulletin No. 818, entitled "The Small Vegetable Garden." It is a fine little publication, costs nothing, and will help any gardener to avoid mistakes, and get returns for every reasonable effort.

The demand for labor and supplies on account of war demands has pushed wages up to heights never before known and instead of economy, money is being spent at even a greater ratio for amusements and dress than ever before. Affairs will get a hard bump unless sober second thought prevails.

THE LAST OLD SOLDIER

Say boys have you heard
What the newspapers say.
That a hundred and fifty
Old soldiers a day—
Footsore and weary
Have dropped out at last
Back on the road
Where the column has passed?
A week, seven days,
Bear that number in mind.
Another full regiment
Is lagging behind.
We bid them good-bye
With a tear and a song:
And the column keeps
Steadily, marching along.

Every three weeks,
Another brigade
Back in the quiet
Old church yard is laid.
You look at the spot,
Where they peacefully sleep,
And each to his place
In the column must keep.
Sixty days, a division,
Forever at rest,
No pickets thrown out,
No foe to molest.
And let it be morning,
At noon or at night,
The column moves on
And is soon out of sight.

Every six months
A full army corps
Goes into camp
On the farthestmost shore.
The evening is damp,
But never mind boys,
We'll soon be in camp.

An army each year,
And weary I wean,
Sleep 'neath the sod,
With the grass growing green;
An army complete,
Fifty thousand strong,
And the column keeps slowly
Dragging along.

Soon there will be
But an invalid corps
Of an army that numbered
A million or more.
A division, brigade,
Then a regiment small,
Too feeble to note
When a comrade shall fall.

Soon but a company
Then a platoon.
A few stragglers left,
They soon, oh how soon,
I read this small item,
The news comes today,
The last old soldier
Has just passed away.

AN AMERICAN PEACE

There can be no peace with honor or safety to ourselves or to posterity, except a just peace and there can and will be no other peace. Work for peace accomplishes nothing but the hampering of our effort, the delay of the real peace and a greater toll of death of America's fighting men. Our duty is to war for a just and righteous peace; to work or speak for any other peace is aid and comfort to Germany—injury and disloyalty to our boys in France.

Kind of Letters That Do the Town Real Good

In the course of our rambles the other day a certain prominent man in the town exhibited to us a letter he had just written in answer to an inquiry from a prospective visitor. We requested permission to publish it, as it gives a very plain and truthful description of our city as it is, without any frills or embellishments. Such letters as these do far more to advance the interests of the town than do any of the exaggerated statements that are so often called to our attention. Our town is good enough for any fair-minded people who do not expect to find the streets paved with gold and we have this past season found many who came here with a full intention of investing but went away because they could not find things as they had been led to believe. The names of the parties are omitted at the request of the writer only:

Dear Madame:—Mrs. — came to my office today and requested me to send you some printed matter in regard to our town of St. Cloud. At the present time I am out of any circulars that are up to date so I suggested to her that I would write you a letter which would probably answer the purpose and give you some idea of the wonder city.

As I suppose you know, our town was founded in 1900. Since that time we have a population of some three thousand people during the summer months, which number is increased to about 5,000 by tourists and those who have regular homes that they occupy only during the winter months. There are a good many old folks here, veterans of the civil war and their families. The town was originally built for a home for these folks in a good, healthy and warm climate.

The town is about two miles long by something like one mile in width and is on the shores of one of the prettiest lakes in the state of Florida. The water in the lake is clear all the year round. You find no green scum even in the hottest weather. The bottom is white sand, and taken altogether it is an ideal place for boating, fishing and bathing. It is about six miles long by four wide. The ground is largely sandy and to this we owe the healthfulness of the place. There are, however, good garden spots, where every kind of semi-tropical and northern vegetables are successfully grown. There are plenty of orange groves in the vicinity and even in the city limits and we have some of the finest grapefruit that is grown in the United States. Guavas, persimmons, peaches and strawberries are the most popular grown fruits.

The climate is ideal, both in the winter and in the summer. We are located at the headwaters of the Kissimmee river, which is Lake East Tohopekaliga. Three miles farther south the drainage is into the St. Johns. Our elevation is about 65 feet above sea level. We are in what is called the lake district and the numerous lakes in the vicinity abound in fish, and there is good quail, turkey and deer hunting within a radius of fifteen miles. Quail are very plentiful and are often seen in the town limits. The temperature

ranges in the summer about 90 and about 70 in the winter, with a night drop of about 20 to 25 degrees. I am sending you a temperature card for the past twelve months. We have invariably cool nights both summer and winter and we do not have any of the sultry days, the same as you do in the North. I was one of the very first men to come here in 1900 and will say that we have never had any epidemic of any sickness during that period. We have some 275 scholars who attend the school and the doors have never been closed on account of any sickness. We have assuredly had a few cases of typhoid fever but never anything more than you have in the very healthiest of northern towns. We have no malaria or chills and fever in this section. Even during the summer we have but few mosquitoes and few house flies.

We have churches of all denominations, Methodist, Episcopal, Baptist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Catholic, Adventist, Christian, Christian Science and a Spiritualist Association. Also all kinds of associations, both social and fraternal. The largest G. A. R. Post in the South. The inhabitants are nearly all northern folks and the city is really a Northern city with the advantage of southern temperature. We have a good library, good hotels and boarding houses, good stores of all kinds, electric lights in the largest part of town. Water works and sewers have just been put in but the plant is not yet in full operation. We have a good ice plant and the ice is sold at reasonable rates. Property is as cheap here or cheaper than in most places in the state. Lots can be bought at from fifty dollars up, according to location and quality. There are many first-class residences.

Socially you will always find a welcome. Our town has very largely built up on the sociability of its people.

There are many improvements now either on the way or projected. We have a new depot that will be completed within the month that is the finest of its size on the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad. A new hotel, with all modern conveniences is contemplated for the coming season. Also the prospects are good for an aviation camp within three miles of the city. A movement is also on foot to get an appropriation from the government for a soldier's home and hospital for the boys who are wounded or incapacitated in France.

Our Red Cross Chapter has a membership of about 400 and all are energetic workers. Many cases have already been sent to the front that have met with the strong approval of the Red Cross Committee.

We should be very glad to have you come down this way before you return north. Of course the season is over now, and a great many of our residents have already flown but it would give you a good idea and perhaps be advantageous in the making of your arrangements for another winter.

If there are any questions that you would like to ask I shall at any time be very glad to answer them.

Yours very truly,

Will Ask Council, City Commissioners and School Board to Help

At a conference of members of the St. Cloud Red Cross Chapter held last Saturday it was decided to ask the county commissioners, the members of the city council and county school board to appropriate funds to aid in the Red Cross work in Osceola county. S. J. Triplett being named as a committee member to make the appeal to the boards. The great Red Cross drive in this city and county will follow closely on the present Liberty Bond drive in progress this month, which ends on May 6. Osceola county will have gone "way over the top" when the date for closing the liberty campaign arrives, the subscriptions already amounting to great proportions and the real work having only started this week.

St. Cloud has an active Red Cross Chapter that has given large sums and hundreds of packages of war supplies already, and the Red Cross Chapter at Kissimmee has also been active, but as the American troops are now occupying part of the front line trenches in France a greater effort is to be put forth in May to raise funds and get more supplies ready to go forward at once.

Further details of the Red Cross drive will be given out when the groups of sub-committees have been organized and are ready to work.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS FROM FRANCE

Somewhere in France, Feb. 19, '18.
Dear Mr. Beauchamp:—
I received your Christmas package, the small book (the self-pronouncing Lesson Commentary for 1918, S. S. lessons for the entire year). And many thanks; just the thing I wanted, as it gives things as I want them.
How is the Sunday school class progressing now? As usual, I hope. I hope I will get there so as to be a member after the war, then maybe I can amuse the boys with stories of the war life as it is now, and YOU can tell of the war life as it USED to be. Maybe I can get home on furlough some time this year, or maybe I might get wounded and be sent home, but I'd rather the war would end, so I could stay there, but I will stay as long as it lasts, but it can't last many years longer, so why worry.
Today I saw a Fritz airplane fall about 2,000 feet. The anti-aircraft guns shot him down in flames and smoke, and I wouldn't wonder if he got a pretty hard bump, even if he were alive when he hit.
How are you and Mrs. Beauchamp? Well, I hope, and did the cool weather disagree with you? It did with me, only I'm young; but nevertheless it hurts my feet and fingers, otherwise I'm well and hearty. I weighed 150 pounds when I left St. Cloud, and now I weigh 180. The army life agrees one way, and in others it don't.
Won't I make you old soldiers snap

to attention when you get to telling yours about war, etc.? Cause I can tell of as varied experiences as any of you.

Well, I must close and get to bed (8 o'clock). Hoping to hear from you, I remain your ex-S. S. boy.

W. FRANCIS FRENCH.

Co. C, 1st U. S. Engineers American Expeditionary Forces, France.

LIVINGSTON M. E. CHURCH

Sunday was a red letter day with the pastor and people of the Methodist church of St. Cloud. Four persons united with the church in full membership as follows: Mrs. Elizabeth Trudell, Mrs. Maggie Montebello, Mr. Anson R. McGill and Mrs. W. J. Kingsbury. Also three persons united with the church as preparatory members. They are: Mr. Oscar Hollingsworth, Mrs. Martha Jennings and Marian Jennings. Twelve persons were baptized, as follows: Elizabeth Trudell, Marian Jennings, Olive Stevenson, Oscar Hollingsworth, Elizabeth Culp, Verna McGill, Anna Waters, Ernest Waters, Frank Walter Shackford, Willard Richard Shackford, Martha Ellen Stevenson, Henrietta Georgia Stevenson.

Several of our prominent workers are leaving for their homes in the north. They will be greatly missed, but we will keep the home fires burning for them until they return, which we hope will be in late summer or early fall.

The members of the church and the Boy Scouts did their bit to help along the Liberty Loan, and this week we are helping the Red Cross, and next week we will be ready for something more.

H. C. STANFORD CO.

THE PIONEER STORE OF SAINT CLOUD FOR

—WE HAVE THE—

Queen Quality Shoes and Hoteproof Silk Hosiery and Warner's Rust Proof Corsets for Ladies, the best on earth.

W. L. Douglas and Florsheim Shoes for Men.

Buster Brown Shoes for Boys and Girls.

GOOD STAPLE GOODS and SHOES

JOSH FERGUSON, Manager

RED CROSS NOTES

Furnished by the St. Cloud Red Cross Chapter.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. John Somerville, chairman of the Red Cross, is expected back in St. Cloud the first of May.

Monday, general meeting of the Red Cross Chapter.

First and Third Tuesdays, Mrs. L. U. Zimmerman's class.

Second and Fourth Tuesdays, Eastman Star day.

Second and Fourth Wednesdays, Mrs. L. U. Zimmerman.

First Thursday in month, A. S. U. Auxiliary.

Third Thursday, St. Luke's Unit and Frisella class.

Mr. Adams, president of the New England Society, left for Massachusetts last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Harsh of Rouseville, Pa., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Livingston, of Wisconsin avenue, this city, left Saturday for Pennsylvania, taking Mr. Livingston. He has been quite ill for some time. Her mother also went. They expect to return in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Kiel, parents of Mrs. I. B. Daibey, left St. Cloud last week for Greensburg, Pa. They expect to return in the fall.

VETS ASSOCIATION

The association met in hall at 2 p. m., Saturday, April 20; 18 officers present, W. F. Kenney, president, W. P. Lynch, secretary. The vice president and chaplain were absent. Meeting opened by singing "America." Prayer by President Kenney, and son, "Onward Christian Soldiers; Brother Deputy, pianist pro tem. President called for all who had not been introduced to come to platform. He also gave notice of the Kitchen Band concert. The St. Cloud yell was given. The collection was taken up. Mrs. Worrell volunteered to take charge of program next Saturday. The president gave some interesting information about the horrible scenes of the awful battles in France and Belgium, and urged all to buy Liberty Bonds and help win the war, and spoke quite nicely in praise of the town and people of St. Cloud. Mr. Angel read a petition addressed to the attorney general at Washington asking his department of the government to order an investigation of the affairs of the St. Cloud First National Bank as speedily as possible, any one wishing to sign it to do so at his store on New York avenue. The program was in charge of Mrs. Kenney.

Song by ladies of the W. C. T. U., "The Fight is On."

Reading by Mrs. Hughes.

Song "Victory" by Edith Harrod.

Recitation by A. S. McKay, "Over to the Farm from the Poor House."

Mrs. Dr. Cook read "The Power of Wine," by Horace.

Mrs. Kenney gave notice of a meeting for we expect to stay with this war until autocracy is no more.

Next Sunday evening we will unite in the Baccalaureate services in the G. A. R. Hall.

The county Sunday school convention is to be held in Kissimmee May 16. A suitable program has been planned, and a good time is expected.

Mrs. Marion Jennings has accepted the position as teacher of the Golden Rule Girls' Sunday school class. Mrs. Cooper, who has been so acceptably teaching this class has been compelled to resign, as she is leaving the city, much to our regret.

The Baccalaureate services of the public schools will be in the nature of a union meeting in the G. A. R. Hall next Sunday night, at 7:30 o'clock. All of the churches in town will unite in the services. The Rev. Dr. J. F. McKinnon, superintendent of the schools in Sanford, will be present and preach the baccalaureate sermon.

ing of the W. C. T. U. and address by Mrs. Varney, Friday afternoon. Meeting closed by singing The Star Spangled Banner.

The Veterans' Association met in the hall at 2 p. m., Saturday, April 27, with President W. F. Kenney in the chair. America was sung by the choir and audience, and a prayer was offered by Chaplain Pro Tem Silas Cooke. Song, "Hail Columbia," by the choir. Minutes of last meeting read and approved. The president gave notice of articles lost and found, also that a number of articles had been left in the hall last Monday night during the performance of the Kitchen Band. The ladies of the Red Cross will take care of all goods and articles delivered into their care for any and all purposes. President gave notice that a flag staff would be raised at depot and a flag raised on the staff on Friday, May 3, and spoke of the great entertainment to be held at the new depot from Friday morning until Saturday evening; he gave notice for all persons having goods and articles to donate for the great entertainment to leave all their offerings at the New St. Cloud hotel Thursday night.

Music on banjo by Mr. Hatten, the blind boy. He accompanied with a song and was encored.

Music on banjo by blind boy and Mr. Sils on the bones; two selections. Recitation by young girls.

Reading by Mrs. Cooper, two selections.

Piano solo, two selections by Edith Harrod.

Music on piano by Mrs. Barber and violin by Messrs. Worrell and Perry; two selections.

At 4 p. m. the meeting closed by the singing of the Star-Spangled Banner by the choir and audience.

WM. P. LYNCH, Sec.

The president then introduced Mr. Milton Pledger, the food administrator for Osceola county, who gave us much valuable information in the food line, particularly on the conservation of wheat and wheat flour, so that for a few months about all that is on hand could be sent to the allies over the sea. The whole audience held up their hands in approval of his proposition. He seems to be the right man in the right place.

President Kenney called attention to the high price of corn meal and the constant rising of all food lines. Why is it? And told all to remember the Liberty Bonds and Savings Stamps, and to buy all they were able to purchase.

Rev. H. H. Bowen made one of his good Red Cross Liberty Bond-Savings Stamps and eloquently patriotic speeches; requested all members of the Red Cross to meet in the corner of the hall room at the close of the meeting.

The program was in charge of Mrs. Worrell.

Recitation by a fine little girl; two selections.

OHIO ASSOCIATION

The Ohio Association will hold its next regular meeting in Oak Grove Park, weather permitting, Wednesday, April 10.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and shown us during our recent bereavement for the many kindnesses shown us during our recent bereavement; also for the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. S. E. Prosser and Family.

NOW COMES THE NAVY' TURN

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES FOR FRAMING

ALL THE LEADERS IN FULL COLOR

NEXT SUNDAY'S NEW YORK HERALD

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY

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ONE OF THE WIDELY READ NEWSPAPERS IN AMERICA. ON SALE AT

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NEW YORK AVENUE

CITRUS TREES

Come, see what you are buying. Just think you can have your trees up and planted again before the roots get dry, and that is one of the secrets to your success in planting citrus trees.

CITY MARSHAL, Owner and Manager

Located on Vermont Ave. and 11th St., St. Cloud, Fla.

Strengthen America

Will one million working men lose their jobs when the saloons are closed?

Aside from the greatly exaggerated figures given by the liquor men as to the number of men EMPLOYED in the liquor business, their argument concerning lost jobs and other threatened calamities is based entirely upon the absurd proposition that if the LIQUOR DEALERS fail to get the money now spent for beer and whiskey NOBODY ELSE will get it.

It is assumed that the man who formerly spent a dollar for BOOZE will have no other use for that dollar when the saloons are closed.

The last census figures show that there are employed in the manufacture of booze only 62,920 wage earners. Less than one-fourth of these (or about 15,000) are brewers, maltsters, distillers and rectifiers. The remainder are blacksmiths, carpenters, coopers, electricians, engineers, machinists, painters, plumbers, firemen and other mechanics.

There are more teamsters employed in the breweries than brewers.

Would these men be compelled to learn other trades if the breweries were closed down? Are breweries the ONLY places that employ teamsters, carpenters, etc.?

The fact is, when men no longer spend their money for booze they will use it to buy something else, which will do GOOD instead of HARM, which will have PERMANENT value, and which will give workmen more work, more wages, and greater prosperity every way than if the same amount of money were spent for beer and whiskey.

Here, roughly, is what will happen when the money now invested in the manufacture of liquor is transferred to other industries, according to the United States census figures:

Four times as many workers will be employed.

Four times as much wages will be earned.

Four times as much raw material will be required.

HOW CAN MORE WORKERS EMPLOYED, MORE WAGES EARNED, AND MORE RAW MATERIALS REQUIRED, CREATE A LABOR PANIC?

The interests of the saloon are always opposed to the interests of the workingman!

If You Believe that the Traffic in Alcohol Does More Harm than Good—Help Stop It!

Strengthen America Campaign

(Prepared by Charles Steidle)

GOOD FICTION

The April Good Housekeeping offers a great deal of pleasure to the person who likes good fiction. There is a story by I. A. R. Wyle called "Two of a Trade," and although now you may not approve of a girl who is engaged to one man letting another man make love to her, after you have read "Two of a Trade" you may admit that circumstances do alter cases—especially when it's a case for a doctor. "Pantaloons" is a story by Gertrude Brooke Hamilton. The heroine wears them. But, somehow, she is nonetheless adorable for that—as Pitt Newman, back from the trenches, finds out. How she makes a man of him again, and how he makes a girl of her is told delightfully. William J. Locke contributes an installment of "The Rough Road," a serial that gives stirring pictures of life at the front with intimate glimpses of the very heart of France. "Birthright," by Kathleen Norris, reaches a tremendous climax in this issue. Joyce Kilmer, a private with the 165 Infantry, American Expeditionary Forces in France, is the author of a poem, "Prayer of a Soldier in France." His wife, Aline Kilmer, contributes a poem called "Spring." Did you know that our crop loss, each year, caused by the raids of insects amounts to more than it costs to educate our twenty million school children? Eula McClary states some astonishing facts in her article, "Birds or Bugs?" "Uncle Sam explains," "The Burden"—an appreciation of a certain well known man; a delightfully intimate chat with Gail-Cured at home; A Call to the Hoe—are among the other articles in this issue. Besides this, there are many pages of sparkling frocks

and hats and dress accessories. Economy with good taste is the keynote of Good Housekeeping's fashion department. This number foretells the mode with the latest news of the Paris openings. Just how to save food, just what food to use in these days of substitution, just how to prepare it—one whole section of the magazine tells just how.

A UNIQUE RECORD

Foster-Milburn Co., whose product Doan's Kidney Pills is advertised in our columns, is one of our oldest advertising firms in the United States. They began using the daily and weekly newspapers 35 years ago, and have kept it up ever since. This is one of the strongest proofs of the value of newspaper advertising.

Twenty years ago Foster-Milburn Company conceived the idea of proving the merit of their goods with local testimonials. It took them fifteen years to collect the testimonials from 3,500 United States towns. It was a tremendous task, but they stuck to it until they succeeded and the result is that Doan's Kidney Pills are one of the best advertised and best recommended remedies in the world.

GROWING HOGS

For a hog to be profitable he must be kept growing from birth to marketing age. He can not be profitable unless he is healthy. He can always be in a profit-producing condition if he is fed B. A. Thomas' Hog Powder. We positively tell you that this remedy prevents cholera, removes worms and cures thumps. If the powder does not make good we will.—H. C. Hartley 36-57

UNDER THE BANNER OF MERCY

DAILY LIFE OF THE RED CROSS NURSE

(By James D. Graham in GREY.)

The Red Cross nurse is the direct representative of the American womanhood at the front. She shares many of the dangers, hardships and privations of the soldiers in the fighting zone. She is the one who gives the supreme sacrifice, of necessity, in the great cause for world liberty for which the United States is battling. Since we entered the war more than 2,800 American Red Cross nurses have crossed the Atlantic to their foreign posts, and every day sees their numbers increasing. Some of them wear the bronze "U. S. of the Army and Navy Nurse Corps, and others the insignia of service directly under the Red Cross.

Five thousand more nurses are needed immediately, and before the year is ended more than 30,000 nurses will be required for service in the army hospitals. The call has already gone out for volunteers, and young American womanhood is making a noble and devoted response to this appeal to their patriotism. There are 65,084 registered nurses in the United States at this time. Approximately 19,000 of them are enrolled Red Cross nurses, the majority of whom are in active service, but prepared for mobilization in war work. It is the Red Cross enrollment which forms the reserve of the army and navy nurse corps.

What is the daily life and routine of the Red Cross nurse? What are the qualifications of character and talent needed to make a success of that career? Perhaps the best answer to these questions are found in the letters and reports from Red Cross nurses at the front engaged in actual work of war. The landing in a French seaport town of a unit of Red Cross nurses domiciled for the night in a convent hospital of St. Vincent de Paul nuns, is thus described by a nurse who has long lived in France:

"Through the halls in the big wards-up the staircase, here and there and their pretty faces all aglow with excitement and a duty-combined-with-pleasure look, were flitting past. In what used to be our soldiers' mess the long tables were covered with white nappery and bright with huge bowls of sweet peas and crimson ranunculus. The nuns had hastily got up a nice French supper, delicious soup—a golden omelet such as one gets only in France, crisp salad, brought to the table in large pewter basins to the delight of the girlish crowd who gave vent to their admiration and clapped their hands in true American fashion, while the sisters smiled and muttered something about their argenterie. . . . It was still early when supper was over. Some went out in groups and strolled about the town. But everyone went to bed early, tired with the excitement and strain of the voyage across.

"Then it was that the scampers began in earnest. Towels, baths, hot water, cold water, open windows, healthy drafts—the nuns were at their wits' end but as happy as could be. Soon every girl seemed to be sitting next to her own bed, busily rumaging in suit cases and valises. When I left them the evening shadows were fast drawing round; through the convent windows the lurid red light from the western sky where the sun was going down in a blaze of copper and gold lit up the dark stair case, where girlish figures were flitting up and down in pink kimono or blue bathrobes, their hair hanging in glorious masses, on their shoulders; holding towels and soap with an 'Isn't it too strange to be true' look on their faces, and hastening to the washstands where only a few weeks before I used to scrub my hands before going to undo some poor badly wounded poilu's bandages and fix up some cruel sores. . . .

"I am sure the head nurse never climbed so many wooden stairs or saw such funny, twisted little faces. . . . I wondered how she would feel when she would see blinded boys of 20, and mutilated men from everywhere, or when she would have to fold their white bandages under the sheets and go to meet their wives and mothers. Would her eyes ache like mine, just now, with the dry ache we never knew before the war because at this very moment a telephone call from one of the hospitals has acquainted me with the fact that Ahmed is dead! . . . Poor little Algerian lad, brave little French soldier from the far-off colonies; you who could hardly speak the language but who loved your nurse and watched her so intently with your soft amber eyes, while she hoped the shadow hovering near would yet speed hence, and you would return to tend the goats among your own people on far Algerian hills! Brave little heart! . . .

"The next day the Red Cross nurses rose early and soon spread over the town where their natty blue suits and jaunty caps, the red lining flung over the left shoulder, attracted great attention. Some of them went in bathing, delighted to breast the blue waves of the sunny French coast; others prowled about the old fashioned streets where roof meets roof and bright patches are made by old blue skirts drying above scarlet geraniums. They called our dirtiest streets picturesque and the most ragged of our urchins sweet! Mutual admiration seemed to be the order of the day. 'I can't understand one word they say,' an old woman who was waiting on them confided to me, 'but they smile in a charming manner.' . . .

"Once again the hands of the clock turn round and departure was written large on all the faces. Train gongs sounded, motors hurried, flowers were hastily gathered up, adieu and thanks softly spoken. We sped to the railway station where French Red Cross ladies, in their pretty white uniforms, were waiting for their American friends

their arms laden with flowers and boxes of peaches and grapes. . . . A platoon of French soldiers with soft brown eyes full of the sad wonder of three years' war, were leaning against their guns waiting to salute. French officers and French ladies were deep in conversation with their departing guests. Dark bayonets hung from every window. An official passed by and hurriedly closed all the doors. Then a shrill note of command rang out, the guard presented arms, and men and women hoarsely shouted: 'Vive l'Amerique! Vive la France!'

"The big engines puffed and started. A whistle sounded from somewhere and in the gathering gloom the train bearing the first American Red Cross unit entitled to wear the magic bronze letters 'U. S.' sped away on its errand of mercy.

Miss Alice Fitzgerald, R. N., the Edith Cavell Memorial Nurse from Massachusetts, after 19 months of work in military hospitals in France, wrote to her sister nurses in the United States:

"If you feel that you can answer the call and see it through to the best of your ability, and in spite of all the hardships, you will find it the most satisfying work you have ever done and you will never forget having undertaken it.

"The wounds which you will be called upon to handle and dress are such that you have never imagined it possible for a human being to be so fearfully hurt and yet to be alive. If the man is seriously crippled or disfigured, it will be well to try not to think too much of his wife, of his children, of his parents, who are anxiously waiting for news from him 'over there.' If the wounded man is going to die, shall you be able to keep out of your mind the waiting mother or the wife to whom the postman's knock will mean the hearing of the sad news? And when these thoughts are with you most of your waking hours, and many of your sleeping ones, you begin to wonder how it will be possible to face another day of it.

"Fortunately, however, there is another side of the work which makes it possible to face each day. There is the man who is getting better and who is happy at the nearest prospect of getting home; there is the man whom you did not expect to pull through who, by miracle or care, is going to recover; there is the man whose brave deeds are immediately rewarded by formal presentation of a war medal and the entire ward is glad with him and is cheered by the episode; there is the man whose wife and baby have been allowed to come out and see him, and every man in the ward smiles when the baby smiles and longs to pet it and quiet it when it cries.

"An 8-months-old baby and about 60 ardent but wounded admirers make up a picture which I shall never forget. What volumes could be written on the memories awakened by that little mite of humanity! Such are the events of the day which cheer one to renewed efforts and which act as a tonic to one's endurance." In these days when people almost unknown to each other have become as brothers and sisters, it has become natural to us to think of the American nurses in France ministering to French, Moroccans, Algerians, Senegalese, the French nurse to Americans, the English nurse to Serbians and Romanians—our nurses and our allies' nurses touching the suffering of the world.

A French Red Cross nurse, who has had in her charge American soldiers from the Foreign Legion and the Aviation corps, by now possibly men from the American Expeditionary forces, as well as men from all the different countries who are fighting on French soil, in speaking of the differences and likenesses of the French and American soldiers, told a story which in itself illustrates many phases of the daily life of a Red Cross nurse:

"One of the most remarkable patients I ever had," she said, "seemed to me to represent in himself all the best qualities of both the American and the French soldier. As a matter of fact, he did combine in himself both nationalities. Some years ago, a wild youth, the son of a titled family in Brittany, he ran off to America. He had no money and helped to unload bananas at the docks at New York as his first job. Later he was a waiter and almost everything else. In the course of 20 years he became very prosperous in iron and steel.

"When the war broke out he thought he ought to help so he came over and volunteered in the French army. In the trenches he volunteered for every possible dangerous duty, carrying off unexploded bombs and the like. It was his greatest delight to find some specially precarious thing to do, and for months he seemed to bear a charmed life. But after a while, in one of his voluntary services he lost a leg near the thigh. The surgery at the hospital was done skillfully, but gangrene had made headway. There was just one thing to do—long, frightful baths of iodine.

"Those baths have been my sorest duty in this war. They were almost too terrible, and the agony afterward! But he never made a sound of pain, and with his face drawn and ghastly he would make some joke in American slang. His strength was so wasted that his surgeon told him he must conserve it, even to the extent of not changing his position. But to remain in one position was impossible, and watching the clock he would lie on one side for five minutes—the extreme duration possible, then on the other for five minutes. With such a mighty force of will to live, he performed the miracle of living.

"One day we brought him word that his mother from Brittany had come. They had not met in 20 years. He was suffering, weak, fighting his fight

TWICE PROVEN

If you suffer backache, sleepless nights, tired, dull days and distressing urinary disorders, don't experiment. Read this twice-told testimony. It's evidence from this locality doubly proven:

Mrs. J. L. Beaman, 208 Lake St., Kissimmee, Fla., gave the following statement February 22, 1911: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and found them to be very beneficial and helpful. I had kidney trouble which caused me to be unable to do any work after being Doan's as directed they brought me great relief. I feel justified in recommending this remedy as a medicine of merit."

On March 26, 1918, Mrs. Beaman said: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me some years ago of kidney complaint I haven't had a return of the trouble. My health is fine now and I am glad to recommend this remedy." 60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co. Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y. 30-11

against death, and the emotion was almost more than he could stand. What he said was: 'Tell her she may come if she comes in smiling and smile all the time she is here.' We took the frail little gentleman his message. She bowed. 'I will come smiling,' she said, 'She did. And in the days that followed, through the dressings through the iodine baths, she sat near him, knitting and smiling.

"Then one day we brought him other news—making the two supreme messages of his life. This French-American, or this American-Frenchman, had been cited. The general of his division of the army was to come in person to decorate him with the Medaille Militaire. When we told him, he, who had never moaned, who spoke only in American slang, burst into sobs.

"I wish you could have seen our ward. The doctors and nurses decorated it in orange and green, the colors of the ribbon of the Medaille Militaire. He had but one sorrow—he could not stand to wear his uniform, propped up in his bed.

"At the appointed time the doctors and nurses and directors came in. We did not trust ourselves to speak. Then the general entered with his staff, to which were attached military drummers. The ceremony begins with the drums rolling a certain beat of honor—never used except to announce the decoration of the Medaille Militaire.

"The directors of the hospital and the doctors and nurses stood at attention, the patients in the ward held themselves at salute, the general and the staff took their places, and the drums rolled their signal. Often at these ceremonies the generals are so deeply moved that they can scarcely speak. So it was with our general. His voice broke when he read the citation from the military authorities, and there were tears in his eyes as he touched the sword to the shoulder of the trembling man in bed, saluted his cheek and attached the Medaille Militaire to his breast. At that second the drums rolled out thunderously that the Medaille had been conferred.

"The surgeons couldn't talk for a while. They knew. And we nurses dropped things and were awkward for the rest of the day. And the frail little mother kept smiling, with emphatic nods over her knitting."

Yes, the Red Cross nurse is very close to life. To be in hospital wards at night after the bravado and brave jests of the day, when the wounded have become little boys in trouble, when she helps with the letter home and makes the promise which gives peace to many a passing, is to know something of the ministry.

In our camps and cantonnements at home, over 3,000 nurses are on duty. Here is a peep into the Red Cross Nurses' barracks at one of the great cantonnements:

"In our rooms we have already our dressers, rugs, small rockers, shades and little screen curtains, all of which give our quarters a very cozy appearance. We make our own fires in the stoves, but what of it—as long as we have the wood and the coal to make the fire with the rest is easy.

"To live and work here is a privilege. It means roughing and pioneering, I admit, but that is what makes the work worth while."

In the days to come, when our men in large numbers will be brought back sick and wounded from the battlefields, our hope and theirs is going to rest on the nurse. She it is, alone, who may go forth with the army—she it is on whom our boys' chance of life may depend. But she cannot go if the sacrifice required of her is too great. The releasing of a sufficient number of nurses is a responsibility that rests on every man and woman in the United States; that we do not hold her back, but make the conditions of her going as fair as it is humanly possible to make them, honoring to the fullest the courage, sacrifice and heroism of the nurse who goes out to meet any danger and hardship in order to protect the precious lives of our men.

BABY CASUALTY LIST

Do you know that 300,000 American children under five died last year? That we are too much concerned with ourselves and our particular friends to know how the other half is getting along is the charge made by Wm. F. Bigelow, editor of Good Housekeeping. Mr. Bigelow states the case and suggests the following line of action:

"My apathy added to yours, and yours to your neighbor's soon widens into the circle that surrounded—and

W. G. King
St. Cloud, Florida
Notary Public Real Estate
Information Bureau
A. E. Drought's Choice

TAX PAYERS' AGENCY
A. E. Drought, Manager
State, County and City Taxes paid;
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Public; Estates administered. 39-17

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IN THE HEART OF THE CATTLE GROWING REGION OF FLORIDA.
Several tracts of the choicest grazing lands where grasses are luxuriant and water convenient and sufficient; where range the state's largest herds. Prices Reasonable. Liberal Terms.
Arthur E. Donegan, Kissimmee, Florida

Ask Your Grocer For
CHEEK-NEALS COFFEES
Best By Every Test

ignored the 300,000 American children under five, and the 15,000 mothers, who died last year—a majority of them needlessly, because we were apathetic. So—we killed the m, by neglect, just the same as the Germans and the Turks and the others did the soldiers of our Allies. They used gas and shell and other things, and we used neglect.

"But we are tired of that, and are going to do better. At least the Children's Bureau is putting it up to us to mend our ways and make this a safe country for a baby to be born in. A child welfare drive is to be inaugurated, and each state will be assigned a definite number of baby lives to save, just as it is assigned to a certain number of soldiers to recruit. A state that fails in recruiting is ashamed before its sister states; a state that fails to save its babies will sit in sackcloth and ashes when the results of the Children's Year are announced.

The Children's Year will be inaugurated with a nation-wide weighing and measuring of children under five. It will be the most stupendous survey of the well being of children ever attempted. At the close of it each community will know just what its children need if they are to become worthy citizens of the republic that saved democracy. Every step of the way will be smoothed out by the Federal Children's Bureau, which will furnish material and suggestions for the work. This new movement should have the enthusiastic support of the whole nation. If you are late in your planning, begin now. Ask for all the help you need from any available source. Resolve to do more than save your proportion of the hundred thousand little ones we're after this year—save every one in your community. Forget that life seems cheap; it is not, and the order that held it so is on its way to oblivion. Tomorrow is the day in which the well-being of humanity will be the prime consideration of all governments. And tomorrow draws near."

ELSIE P. McELROY AUXILIARY NO. 17

The Elsie P. McElroy Auxiliary No. 17 of the Army and Navy Union held its semi-monthly meeting on Monday, April 22nd. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Lady Commander Savilla Houston was in the chair. Three comrades were reported ill. Report on Cycle Tea was satisfactory. There was a good attendance. New business taken up for the good of the order was discussed and motion carried to give \$5 to the Red Cross Chapter. The Unit of the A. N. U. No. 17 met the first Thursday in the month at the Red Cross sewing rooms, to do their bit. All comrades are requested to come if possible. Meeting adjourned. Closing ode sung with Minnie Barber at the piano, and a prayer by our lady chaplain, Maggie Woodward. Flag salute. Next meeting May the 13th. All comrades please attend. B. VRELAND.

GERMANY IS FURNISHING THE PROOF

Every development since our entry into the war has justified and proved the wisdom, the imperative necessity of America's participation. Every German success and every German failure have shown how necessary to our own welfare and peace, how necessary to the safety and peace of the world the defeat of Germany is. Every foot of ground Germany has been forced to give up, every foot of land she has seized, have demonstrated the absolute necessity of defeating that sinister, intolerable thing called Germanism.

W. B. MAKINSON CO.

HARDWARE SASH & DOORS

The Paint to use is DEVORE LEAD and ZINC. It stands the test of time.

FLORENCE OIL STOVES
give satisfaction. We guarantee them.

ICE BOXES AND REFRIGERATORS
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Opposite Depot. CLOSING 6 P. M., SATURDAYS, 8 P. M. St. Cloud, Fla.

ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE
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SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

C. F. JOHNSON, Editor and Owner.

Buy a bond or fight. If you are too old to fight, buy a bond. Buy a bond and help save the world to Democracy.

St. Cloud will be there with the goods when the grand total of subscriptions for Liberty Bonds is tabulated in Osceola County.

One good way to derive an income from literature—sell books.

Russia has no liberty yet, and the substitute fastened upon it is not workable according to specifications.

"Look here. Why do you have 'Keep off the grass' signs all over the park? You don't enforce the rule." "No, sir," said the guard. "The sign is there to make people enjoy being on the grass." —Christian Register.

Americans proverbially live for the day—let tomorrow bring what it will. But the official warnings that we may experience a food shortage should not go unheeded. Plant the waste acreage. Beans are more nourishing than grass.

The country needs every man who knows how to build a ship or make a food crop, just as it needs every man who is available for service in the ranks. Entire nations conduct war nowadays and it is no longer a matter of sitting down and waiting for news from the front.

It was in a churchyard. The morning sun shone brightly and the dew was still on the grass. "Ah, this is the weather that makes things spring up," remarked a passerby casually to an old gentleman seated on a bench. "Huh," replied the old gentleman, "I've got three wives buried here."

The Liberty Bonds which are now on sale throughout the United States will mature in ten years and be subject to redemption in September 15, 1928. The interest will be payable semi-annually from May 9 next. The first interest payment will be made September 15, 1918, and the next one March 15, 1919. The selling campaign will last four weeks, beginning April 6 and ending on May 4.—Miami Metropolis.

Stockholders in the St. Cloud Canning factory should get together and make plans to open the plant during the summer and preserve much of the surplus crops that will be produced in this section this year. One member of this section has suggested that cold storage could be secured for sauer kraut and that the kraut could be made at the cannery and kept until sold in this manner. This is a good suggestion, and there are many other things that the factory could handle if action is taken to re-open the plant.

Now that the Third Liberty Loan is well under way, it is well for us to think of the sacrifices the boys are making for us, while all that the government asks us to do is to deny ourselves a few luxuries, and to subsidize one kind of food for another of which there is a shortage. These bonds can be bought on the easiest kind of terms—almost anyone can save a dollar a week on pleasure shows and cold drinks, candy and other things that are not necessities, and have the satisfaction not only of being a bondholder, but of having loaned our government money when it needed it to carry on the war.—Florida Farmer and Stockman.

WHAT YOUR LIBERTY BOND WILL ACCOMPLISH

- \$18,000 invested in Liberty Bonds will equip an Infantry battalion with rifles.
- \$50,000 will construct a base hospital with 500 beds, or equip an Infantry brigade with pistols.
- \$100,000 will buy five combat airplanes, or pistols, rifles and half a million rounds of ammunition for an Infantry regiment.

BIGHT OF WAY FOR UNCLE SAM

This is all that we need to know about the laws of war as they concern women in their homes; give Uncle Sam and his army the right of way; employ no unnecessary labor, whether you can afford it or not; don't waste; buy what you need when you need it; make things last longer; save and lend your savings to the government so that the war, well fought, may be over the sooner! It is not much, really. Yet it is the complete answer to the puzzling question: Why not business as usual, and it contains in its spirit the answer to that even more puzzling, though less financially important question, Why not pleasure as usual?

Recreation is not a luxury; art is not a luxury. Give the war the right of way and take all the pleasure that life affords after that. It is again just a question of priority in time and money. If you can not free your maid for war service and at the same time leave your home to go to a concert, do without the concert; if you can not buy your share of Thrift Stamps, and pay the price asked for seats at a good play, don't go to the play until the managers reduce their prices. Whatever the evil gifts which war carries in her hands she brings one good one, the best possible cure for boredom, which is work for idle hands to do.

To thousands of American women whose leisure was a burden because they did not understand the priorities of peace the work of war is itself a recreation that takes the place of dancing and cards and restaurants. And the work of war which is done in the home, the quiet, unostentatious freeing of materials and labor, is as important a war work as nursing or Red Cross service. Measure your time as you do your money; leave a margin for companionship and recreation—for whatever to you is recreation—and then add the gift of your leisure to the loan of your savings. Your country needs them both.—Edith J. R. Isaacs, in Good Housekeeping.

A GIFT TO HERR GOTT Honor Bestowed by Kaiser Relieves Illness of Heavenly Father.

(From the North American Review's War Weekly.)

We all know of Libre Belgique, the anonymous periodical which is secretly published and circulated in Brussels, and a copy of which is regularly found on the desk of the German governor general every Monday morning. Very few copies of the paper ever get out of Belgium, as it is a capital offense to have the paper in one's possession, and of course its chief object in life is to get under the Teutonic skin. Here is one arrow that must have drawn blood:

"Once upon a time Doctor Bethman-Holweg went up to heaven. The pearly gates were shut, but he began to push his way through in the usual German fashion. St. Peter rushed out of his lodge much annoyed at the commotion. 'Hi! There, who are you?' he demanded.

"I am Doctor Von Bethman-Holweg, the Imperial chancellor," was the very haughty reply.

"Well, you don't seem to be dead; what are you doing around here?"

"I want to see God!"

"Sorry," replied St. Peter, "but I don't think you can see him today; in fact he's not very well."

"Ah, I'm distressed to hear that," said the chancellor somewhat more politely. "What seems to be the trouble?"

"We don't quite know, we are afraid it is a case of exaggerated ego," answered St. Peter. "He keeps walking up and down, occasionally striking his chest with his clenched fists, and muttering to himself: 'I am the Kaiser! I am the Kaiser!'"

"Dear me, that is really very sad," said the chancellor in a still kinder tone. "Now I happen to be the bearer of a communication from my Imperial master; perhaps it might cheer him up to hear it."

"What is it?"

"Wig, the emperor has just issued a decree providing that in future he shall have the use of the nobiliary particle; from henceforth he shall have the right to call himself 'Von Gott.'"

"Stop right in, your excellency," interrupted Peter. "I am very sure the new Graf will be much gratified to learn of the honor done him. Third door to the right. Mind the step, and thank you."

While the spirit of patriotism has brought about the decorating of buildings with American flags, don't let it stop there. Every American citizen should wear a flag pinned on him in plain view.

Among the various problems of war, the one in which the newly enlisted Jack is most interested is that of food control.

Marine's Pharmacy To Be Known as Red Cross Store

W. J. White, representing the American Drug Co., of St. Louis, who manufacture Red Cross family preparations, was in St. Cloud this morning and arranged an exclusive agency for Red Cross remedies and toilet articles with Marine's Pharmacy. This line of goods is the only one that is registered as having the exclusive right to use the red cross for a trade mark, and has grown to be one of the largest concerns in the country. Mr. White was formerly a neighbor of the editor of the Tribune, when both lived in Paducah, Ky., and their meeting here today was the first time in eight years. Mr. White has traveled the south for several years, but had not had the pleasure of visiting St. Cloud until he arrived here last night on the invitation of the editor of the Tribune. He was delighted to find a city of such attitude had grown here in such a few years.

CLEANING LOTS IN BURNED DISTRICT PROGRESSES

Headed by Street Commissioner N. H. Washburn and Sanitary Commissioner Z. T. McClay, a large force of men, some of whom volunteered have been busy for the past week cleaning the brick and other rubbish from the lots in the district between Tenth and Eleventh Streets on Pennsylvania Ave., which was the scene of the disastrous fire in the city the last Friday night in July of last year. The work is progressing rapidly and will add much to the appearance of that part of the city. Some property owners have been co-operating in the work, while several of the business men have been donating either their time or money to pay other help, toward getting the unsightly section cleaned up.

PASSING OF THE OLD VILLAGE LIVERY STABLE

Only recently the last New York horse car went to the scrap heap. Toll gates still exist in the vicinity of Philadelphia. The present generation smiles at the anachronisms, and offers mock sympathy to cities that permit themselves to lag so sadly behind the times.

The horse car and the toll gate really passed before the present generation arrived. The generation that is coming will look back at the present time as a time of passing uselessness. That many established things are passing even now is quite certain. Take for example, the livery stable.

Who has thought of the village livery stable as an institution of the past? Was it not only yesterday that the big barn was a feature of every small town and of every little business center of the cities? Yet it is stated in the Providence Journal that last week the last livery stable in a certain New England region went out of business.

No more does father hire a steady tag or a roomy surrey for the family's Sunday afternoon outing. No more does the city swain take his girl for an after-supper trot to the cool midsummer parks nor does he indulge in a center when the snow comes. The commercial traveler seldom acknowledges dependence on the conveyances which were once so essential.

It is the gasoline, age on the land, on the sea, in the air. The sea horse and Pegasus offer no opposition, and good old Dobbin is succumbing.

The blacksmith shop will endure yet a little while. Though few now descend to hire a horse for pleasure, the faithful animal still remains as a drudge and continues to pull some of the burdens of the cities the village "smitty" is a rarity.

Nowadays the old cottages which mark the location of the former toll gates are regarded as antiquarian curiosities. It is possible that the children of today will point out to their children ancient and dilapidated buildings that once served as livery stables and will be compelled to explain what a livery stable was.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICES.

- Bible School 9:30 a. m.
- Prayering 10:30 a. m.
- Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.
- Prayering 7:30 p. m.
- Wednesday evening Social
- Prayer service 7:30 p. m.
- Rev. J. T. W. Stewart, Pastor.

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN BUTTON

The button which will be given to every subscriber to a Liberty Loan Bond of the third loan, whether of a \$50 bond or a \$10,000 one, will have a border of brilliant red, and a blue field, with a Liberty bell, and the words: "Third Liberty Loan" in white. Sixteen million of these buttons are now ready for delivery and will be given out when the subscriptions are made.

I care not for the civilized life, for wild haunts call me thither, I want to flee from grind and strife whereabouts I care not whither. Some place beyond the din and roar of noisy humming mills, Out in the woods or on the plains or among the distant hills.

'Tis quiet there, no turning wheels of machinery's grinding rattle, No deafening roar do I hear more on the business field of battle. To tread with light and happy step o'er hills or plains or valley; In preference to the crowded street or by the ways and alleys.

My heart's in tune with nature's bells which ever chime so gayly, In harmony with nature's pulse my throbbing pulse beats daily. I fain would know the mysteries of e'en her flowers and roses, And want to learn to well discern the secrets she discloses.

When nature thus calls out to me, why should I ponder longer, Whether to toll 'mid the grim turmoil when love of the wild is stronger; Why not break loose from the sphere of toil and think of business never, Just wander idly round about amongst nature's haunts forever.

Like fox and bear who seek a den, my home some excavation, Like cave-men made in some past age to suit my inclination; All nature life to be my friends, companions we together, To live at peace and be content to roam the wilds forever.

Such are my thoughts, such my desire when cares crowd heavy round me, In the busy life of toil and strife there are troubles oft confound me, I long to be entirely free from business cares and troubles; From as much grind upon the mind the worries and the rubbles.

If to my wild and woolly haunts I'd bid me for a season, To live so bold like man of old, I'd find 'twas out of season. To think that I might live and die so wild, so free, no never, I would not care to even dare to brave the wilds forever. —Elleworth Yeatman.

OVER THE TOP TO THE COAST

Few eastern motorists realize that access to the Pacific Coast is not free and open throughout the entire length of the continent. As a matter of fact, it is possible to reach the coast by motor for much of the north and south distance, only through a certain few clefts in the mountain wall that cut off the region on the east.

"All who have traversed the Sierras by any of the routes," writes Chas. J. Belden, in the February issue of McTear, "are well aware that the steepest grades are encountered on the eastern flank, but, fortunately, the climb on this side is but a matter of two thousand to twenty-five hundred feet. On the western slope, however, the grade begins at sea level and slowly ascends for some sixty or seventy miles. An inspection of the road profiles show that the average rise on the east is from five hundred to seven hundred feet to the mile, while from the west it is less than one hundred feet per mile. Approaching the mountains from the desert of Nevada, the traveler has the rugged crest in full view and the passes are therefore easily distinguished, but the almost tropical forest that spreads like a blanket over the western slope shuts out the snow-capped peaks until the last rise to the summit is approached."

JAPAN'S STAGE IS OUTDONE IN REALISM

The Japanese capital is enjoying a season of highly realistic melodrama. The famous Ichikawa family of actors supplies most of the talent. The play is held in old Yeddo and contains an

POLL TAX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Saturday, May 11th, is the last day on which poll tax can be paid in order to participate in the June Primary.

C. L. BANDY, Tax Collector.

POTATOES A-PLenty

There are plenty of potatoes this year and the Food Administration is urging that they be widely used. Here are directions for several potato dishes:

When plain boiled potatoes are desired, pare, and when done drain off the water and toss lightly in the kettle at an open window or door until very mealy. Lay a folded towel over them and leave the kettle on the back of the stove until ready to serve.

Potato Volcano. Make dry mashed potatoes and arrange in an irregular mound in a shallow, greased baking dish. Make a hole in the middle the size of a cup, fill with Welsh rarebit made with milk instead of beer, brush with a melted margarine, sift crumbs over it, and brown in a very hot oven.

Creamed Potatoes and Green Peppers.—Boil diced raw potatoes and thin rings of green sweet peppers about eighteen minutes. When nearly done put in a buttered baking dish, dredge with flour, dot with a margarine, and cover with hot milk. Bake until brown. For variation grated cheese may be added.

Potato and Celery Escallop.—Cut six to eight medium-sized uncooked potatoes, one onion, and about one cupful of celery in quarter-inch pieces. Pare and slice potatoes and put in layers in a greased baking dish with a little minced onion celery which has been parboiled, salt, paprika, and bits of margarine between the layers. Cover with hot milk, dot with margarine, and cook until potatoes are tender. Cover the first part of the time. Remove the cover to brown. Grated cheese may be added at this time, if desired.

NOTICE.

All persons knowing of any unpatriotic conduct by any one or of any one spreading German propaganda, can confer a benefit to their country by giving full particulars to THE PATRIOTIC LEAGUE Box 425—Kissimmee, Fla.

Don't wish the war was over. Wish to whip the Kaiser.

Who Will Protect You If Our Army and Navy Is Defeated?

Our Army and Navy are the only protectors of YOUR home—YOUR family—YOUR income—YOUR property. What will become of you and yours if these protectors are weakened and rendered insufficient to their task?

They Will Not be Defeated by the Enemy

The only way they can be defeated or weakened is through YOUR failure to support them with ships, food, weapons, ammunitions, clothing and supplies.

Your life, your business, the future of your family, may depend upon how much real effort and sacrifice you make to

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WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
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COLORITE

COLORS OLD AND NEW STRAW HATS
SATIN, SILK and CANVAS SLIPPERS and BASKETRY

You can color your straw hat fresh and dainty as new with **Colorite** in most any popular shade, or you can color your straw hat to match a new dress.

Colorite is a liquid, sold in bottles with brush for applying. It is waterproof and durable, very easily applied and dries in thirty minutes.

Colorite is for sale by

Seminole Pharmacy

The Rexall Store

COMING VISITING GOING

ST. CLOUDLETS

LOCAL PERSONAL SOCIAL

You can pay county or city taxes at A. E. Drought's office. 20tf

S. W. Porter made a business trip to Jacksonville this week.

Mrs. E. Ely entertained Mrs. Charles Ryan at dinner on Tuesday.

FIRE—Is your home insured, if not why not? See W. G. King. 20tf

Mrs. Clarissa Gibbs left Monday for a several days visit to Tampa.

Mrs. J. H. Cellars is visiting friends this week at Davenport, Florida.

L. C. Riddle, dentist. Office hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m., Conn building. 7tf

Mr. Charlie Hollenbeck arrived Monday evening from Stephens Point, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Greenwalt left on Monday for their old home in Damascus.

Mrs. Charles Ryan was the dinner guest on Friday last of Mrs. P. D. Marline.

The Doolittle family moved on Monday to the Naylor house on New York avenue.

Mr. Dan Barber, who has been home on a furlough, left on Tuesday for Ft. Scriven, Ga.

Miss Amanda Criswell returned to her home in Cameron, W. Va., last Saturday morning.

Miss Minerva Alexander entertained Mr. and Miss Ella Chambers and Mrs. Kling at her home on New York avenue Saturday evening. The evening was very pleasantly spent playing rook, after which refreshments were served.

S. W. Porter, real estate, insurance.

T. W. Lamson left Tuesday for his home in Neligh, Neb. He expects to return early in the fall.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Smith left on Tuesday to spend the summer at their old home in Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Furgason and wife left this morning to spend the summer at Cherokee, Iowa.

Mrs. J. H. Ferguson and Mrs. Onas Ryan were the dinner guests on Monday of Mrs. O. L. Buckmaster.

C. E. Burns left Monday for Cape Girardeau, Mo., for a short visit, from thence he will go to Springfield.

Mrs. W. S. Freeman fell at her home on New York avenue and Seventh street, and injured her arm slightly.

Mrs. Z. Barager departed today to spend the summer months in Decatur, Mich., visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. C. E. Burns, who has been a guest at the Bon Air House this winter, left on Monday for Greenville, Ill.

Mrs. Thompson and son, who have been spending the winter here, left on Wednesday for their home at Cherokee in Iowa.

Mr. L. D. Pruitt, of Kansas City, Mo., arrived in St. Cloud last Friday and has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carlson this week.

Joseph Eely left Monday morning for Johnston City, Tenn., for a sojourn at the National Soldiers' Home for medical treatment. He expects to return in the fall.

Mrs. I. B. Dalby, Mrs. A. E. Drought, Misses Mary Kinsman, Louise Hoppe and Gladys Dunbar, spent Tuesday in Orlando.

Jesse Harris and wife, Fred Kenney and wife, went to Orlando on Monday evening to attend the anniversary of the I. O. O. F. Lodge.

Summer rental, front room with a kitchenette; also three-room cottage, both well furnished. Inquire H. H. Williams, Penn. Ave. 35-3tf

Mrs. Mary Veeder returned home on Saturday evening last from Orlando, where she had been on a visit with friends for several days.

Rev. I. L. Jenkins returned home on Saturday last from Atlanta, where he had been in attendance on a convention of the "Men and Million" movement.

H. B. McAfee and family left on last Thursday for Tampa, where they expect to make their home. Mr. McAfee being employed at the shipyards in Tampa.

Try pair of our Army and Navy shoes for work or scuff shoes and see how pleasant they are for tired feet. H. C. Stanford Co., 36-11

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Livingston of, Wisconsin, left last Saturday for Oil City, Pa. Their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harels, accompanied them.

Nathan Dye and wife left Tuesday evening for their home in Iowa, after spending the winter in our midst. They own a home here, to which they will return each winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen M. Hunt left Thursday morning, May 2, for their home in Asheville, N. C., to spend the summer months. Their many friends hope to see them in the fall.

Mrs. I. B. Dalby entertained at dinner last Thursday in honor of Mrs. Charles Ryan, who was visiting here from Sanford. Those present were: Mrs. Chas. Ryan, Mrs. Ferguson and Mrs. Harmon.

Mrs. Beulah E. Thompson left on Wednesday morning for her home in Wixom, Mich. Mrs. Thompson has made many friends in St. Cloud, who hope to see her again next winter. This is their second winter spent in our midst.

C. B. Ryan, who formerly conducted a furniture store in this city, came down Saturday evening to spend Sunday with friends in the city. He joined Mrs. Ryan here, she having been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Josh Ferguson for the week.

Call on J. W. Smith, Kentucky avenue and Seventh street, for cabbage, onion, collard plants, mustard, kale, or rape for greens. Fresh vegetables every day. 25tf

Mr. and Mrs. Peabody left Monday for their home in the North, making the trip to Jacksonville over the A. C. L., where they will take a steamer for Boston. They have made many friends while here this winter, who will be glad to welcome them back next season.

Mrs. Mary Reed left Monday for a sojourn of several weeks in Connecticut before going to Minnesota, where she will spend the remainder of the summer months. She stated before she left St. Cloud that she expected to return to her home again next season.

A Correction: The proceeds from the Kitchen Band entertainment given on by the Westminster Circle of the Presbyterian Church was not for the benefit of the Red Cross, but to pay off the pledge on the Manse. They will give an entertainment later on for the Red Cross.

Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson and Mrs. Margaret Harris and Miss Grace Burns, who have been spending the season with Miss Nellie Burns, of Pennsylvania avenue, returned on Tuesday to Detroit, Michigan. They were very much benefited by their stay here and enjoyed the climate very much.

Minerva B. Cushman, M. D., D. O., Homeopath. Phone 38. 24tf

Mrs. Frank Bullard and children left Sunday for a visit to her father at Newnan, Ga.

Mr. S. S. McClure, who has his home here, left on Tuesday to spend the summer at Darlington, Pa.

Mr. Jim Johnson, who has been spending the winter here left on Monday for his old home near Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. Henry Van Dusen, who has been a guest at the New St. Cloud Hotel this winter, left on Saturday for his home at Michigan City, Ind.

Mr. Isaac Revier, who has been a guest at the Bon Air Hotel for several weeks, left on Thursday to spend the summer at Shelter Island, N. Y.

O. Neville Lee left Monday morning for Lakeland, where he will be employed on the construction of the new depot to be erected at that place.

The members of the Christian Science church held a picnic at Wildwood Grove on Wednesday and enjoyed a pleasant outing and dinner.

The Michigan Association met in Oak Grove Park on Wednesday afternoon. These open-air meetings are popular here throughout the summer.

Comrade T. W. Lamson, who has spent the winter in St. Cloud, left on Tuesday of this week for Neligh, Neb., where he will remain for the summer.

Mrs. J. B. Westcott and son, Hugh Collis, left on Monday for Kissimmee, where they visited for the day before departing for their home at Pleasantville, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips left this morning for Lakeland, where Mr. Phillips will be employed in the construction of the new A. C. L. passenger station at that place.

Mrs. Z. Barager left on Thursday for Johnston City, Tenn., where Mr. Barager has spent the past three weeks and from whence they will go to Decatur, Mich., for the summer.

Word has been received of the illness of Mrs. A. W. Straub, who returned to her northern home in Pennsylvania a few weeks ago. She has many friends in St. Cloud who wish her a speedy recovery.

Rev. Genrill and daughter, Miss Lois, Misses May Cornely and Jennie Moore returned to their homes in Pennsylvania last Saturday after a very pleasant winter spent in our midst. Their many friends here hope to welcome them here again next winter.

A fishing party composed of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gessford, Mr. and Mrs. Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Tomlinson, Dr. and Mrs. Scott and daughter, Evelyn, and Mrs. Matilda Kling, went out to Alligator Lake last Friday, and in addition to a delightful day enjoyed a bounteous dinner of fish.

Mr. J. A. Chambers and daughter left Tuesday morning for Chattanooga, Tenn., and Cincinnati, Ohio, for a short visit before going to their home in Charleston, W. Va. This was their first winter spent in St. Cloud and they were delighted with the climate and our people and expect to return here again next season.

A wonderful chance to take "A trip around the World" in a few hours—starting on Saturday, March 4, at 10 o'clock a. m., from our beautiful new A. C. L. station. An educational trip, where you will see beautiful scenery, learn of the various countries on the route, be able to study the people, their occupations and customs, and see some of the people themselves.

School-girls' dresses made of pretty white organdies, just the thing for commencement week, \$1.25 ad \$1.50, at H. C. Stanford Co., Josh Ferguson, Manager. 35-2tf

Last week a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grimm, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd and son Jack, Mr. Markham, Mrs. Balfour and daughter Mrs. Breckinridge, motored to Coronado (Continued on Page 8.)

AN OPPORTUNITY TO "CLEAN UP" AND PAINT UP

10-DAYS' SALE-10

FOR THE NEXT TEN DAYS YOU WILL HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY OF BUYING
YOUR SUPPLY OF THE BEST

Paints at 15% Reduction

Among the stock is included
Sherwin-Williams, John Lucas and
Certainteed brands, the best paints
manufactured.

Paints, Varnishes, Shellacs, Fil-
let, etc., are included in these re-
duced prices offered for the next
ten days.

You cannot afford to let your
house look shabby when this sale
offers the opportunity to buy at a
reduction.

CALL AT ONCE AND LEAVE YOUR ORDER OR LEAVE YOUR ADDRESS AND I WILL CALL.

Railroad and
Pennsylvania Ave.

P. E. MORGAN

Saint Cloud,
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BEEF CATTLE

...WANTED...

Cash Paid

We desire to buy beef cattle in large or small quantities, and will not ask stockmen to take notes for their cattle, but will pay spot cash on purchase for the stock. We want cattle from one year old up. Condition of stock and weight will govern price.

Apply in person or write

Bass & Phillips

St. Cloud, Fla. or Orlando, Fla.



MY WAR-DAY NOTEBOOK

(Copied from Diary of Comrade A. A. Griswold, who spent the winter in St. Cloud)

Jan. 1. Was delivered from picket horse sundown. It was quite cold and windy last night and today. My post is by the rebel breastworks today, which is Sunday. Have a very little rice to eat, which I was fortunate to gather at the Ogeechee river.

Jan. 2. Have been repairing our little house today and got no rations except salt pork. Some of the boys gave two or three hard tack and a little rice.

Jan. 3. Went down to the city today, bought and ate a piece of corn bread and four very small biscuits for 75 c; bought a piece of ginger bread for \$1; and a quart of rice for 25 cents.

Jan. 4. Bought a canteen of poor molasses for \$1.50 and a quart of rice for 25c. Think I shall not suffer for food any more as long as we stay here and I have money. It has been a beautiful day and evening and I am on camp guard.

Jan. 5. Had a warm rain last night and today and I staid in camp.

Jan. 7. It has cleared off cool and windy. Was down to the city at work on a fort. They are building strong fortifications here. Spent 50c for catfish and lead pencil.

Sunday, the 8th. Was into an African Baptist church and liked the appearance very much, and this afternoon attended the Presbyterian church, sitting in the gallery, which seemed very much like home. There were quite a number of ladies and citizens of Savannah there. Heard a fine organ. The minister took for his text the first verse of the 119th Psalm, which is: "Blessed are the undefiled in the way who walk in the law of the Lord, and preached a very good discourse. There are several fine churches in Savannah which is quite a large place."

Jan. 9. Was loading poles for corduroy road. It is quite warm and rains some. Paid 40c for two quarts of rice and 10c for song of Sherman's campaign.

Jan. 11. It rained a little yesterday but has cleared off cool. Feel better now than I have before since I have been a soldier.

Thursday the 12th. Am on picket. My post is on the rebel breastworks on the banks of the Savannah river.

Sunday, the 15th. Day before yesterday was down and expressed \$70 home. Today was sent out chopping with a fatigue party.

Jan. 17. Packed up, went down to Savannah, loaded a small steamboat, rode across the river in her and unloaded her. Expect we are going on another campaign.

Jan. 19. Did not march yesterday. It was a very pleasant day, had a good time eating oysters. Had a hard frost night before last. Today we marched a short distance then stopped to chop some small trees and to fix the road. It rains this afternoon and had to pull teams out of mud holes with long ropes. Got quite wet and cold.

Jan. 20. It has been a wet, muddy day. Pulled more teams out of the mud. Helped ourselves to rations and unloaded several wagons carrying the contents about a mile ourselves. Some of the time the water and mud was above our knees. The water rose very fast on the flats and came almost into our camp. We had to move two or three miles and get on higher ground before we got all the teams through.

Jan. 21. It is still rainy, but we are in a good camp, which was made and is now left by some other corps. Have not got all the teams through the mud holes yet. Think the water has covered them up by this time, as it is very high.

Jan. 22. Sunday marched past General Harder's plantation. There was not much left there but the family burying ground and the chimneys, as the houses are all burnt up along here in South Carolina. Passed through Hardeeville, in which I saw a few houses not burnt. It is a very small place. Had to wade through water in several places over my shoes and it is raining some yet.

Jan. 23. Put up our tents in line today, 20 miles from Savannah, near Savannah river, and are drawing full rations again for the first time in three months. It has cleared off cold this evening.

Jan. 25. A boat came up the river yesterday from Savannah with the mail, passengers, etc. Today am at work on the landing. It is quite cool, windy weather, and freezes quite hard nights. Cut wood and keep a good fire night and day now.

Jan. 28. Started on the march yesterday. It was quite windy and cool. Saw a number of trees which the rebels had felled across our road and which some of our pioneers had cut away. Did not march far today, as we found so much water in the road; we had to turn back and take another road, passing our camp ground of the night before, just before sundown. It is quite cold yet.

Sunday, the 29th. Had to go back a short distance again on account of the water and go into camp. Got quite cold and wet wading through water above our knees in some places and a little ice in it. Have a good dry place to camp and plenty of rails to burn and are three or four miles from the river.

Feb. 1. Our brigade marched to the Savannah river yesterday and today we are unloading rations from the steamboats. Had to wade through a good deal of water and mud to get here, but have a good, dry camping ground. A sutler came up the river with a supply of good things with which he knows how to cheat the soldiers out of their money by charging from \$12 to \$25 for shoes and boots and other things in proportion. There is quite a large gunboat up here to protect steamboats coming up the river from the rebels.

Feb. 2. Was down to the river yesterday unloading oats, and it was quite pleasant weather, but today it rains a little and there is quite a force of cavalry passing here. Had to pay 25 cents for ten envelopes.

Feb. 4. Packed up and marched across the swamp this afternoon. It was quite muddy and we got along very slow.

Sunday, the 5th. Was at work on the road this forenoon, then packed up and marched six miles. I have a heavy load and knapsack.

Feb. 6. Started early this morning and had hard marching, with but little rest, and it rains some. Got about two miles on the wrong road again.

Feb. 7. Had a cold wet, rainy time last night and today, which is one of the good comforts a soldier has to get along with. March very slow today.

Feb. 8. Was making a bridge last night until near 8 o'clock. Started quite early this morning and marched very fast. Saw some fine looking plantations and the land is more rolling and not quite so low and marshy. Saw a few flakes of snow today for the first time this winter.

Feb. 9. Started about 5 o'clock this morning and passed through some fine farming country and saw a number of large fields plowed up and well cultivated. Got plenty of forage today, especially pork.

Feb. 10. Our brigade was on the advance today and got all the forage they could carry. Passed through Blackville, which is a small village, and some of it was well blackened by fire. Saw some large corn and peanut fields and on one large plantation a large quantity of peanuts, beans, cotton corn, etc. We broke open some of the granaries and after we had gotten all we wanted the negroes asked us if they could have some. We told them to help themselves and take all they wanted. They seemed pleased enough and ran about with their baskets on their heads pretty lively. This was a very large plantation and had quite a population of negroes on it. They were quite ragged, too.

Feb. 11. Was on picket last night and today in a large corn field. Some of us were out foraging and got plenty of flour meal, sweet potatoes and salt pork. Fresh pork is running around camp so plenty we do not care much for it. Only get half rations.

Sunday, the 12th. Marched about 12 miles; had my knapsack carried and rode part of the way as I am quite lame. Have to go a mile and a half for water here. The second division had quite a skirmish with the rebels today.

Feb. 14. Marched about six miles yesterday; went on ahead and got into camp three or four hours before the regiment did. Did not march very far today and got into camp quite early. It rains, and freezes some. Do not see much but pine woods now. Once in a while we see a small clearing and farm but not very often. Do not get quite half rations now, but I have plenty to eat, such as it is. My principal food is flour puddings and salt pork.

Feb. 15. Was out with a foraging party but had poor success. Got into camp before dark, which was three or four hours before our brigade got in. Got lost near the 14th corps while after water.

Feb. 17. Marched near a new railroad yesterday and went on picket last night. Are about ten or twelve miles from Columbia. It is quite windy and smoky today and prairie fires are raging. Have to wait for the 14th Corps to cross the Saluda river. We crossed and got into camp about dark.

Sunday, the 19th. Did not march far as we had to wait for the 14th Corps to cross the river. Saw some large rocks and hills today for the first time since last summer.

Feb. 20. Crossed the Broad river today on a long pontoon bridge. What is a pontoon bridge? I will tell you: In the first place there is a train containing about a dozen wagons with the pontoon timber. Some of the timber is felled up like clothes frames. When opened and thick, heavy canvas put around it it looks like a flat-bottomed boat about fifteen feet long. A lot of these canvas boats are put in the water 15 or 20 feet apart, across the river; timbers are laid across the boats then the planks are laid on them, and the whole is kept from floating down the river by long ropes fastened on each shore. This makes a very good bridge and which takes but a few hours to build. There is a good deal of motion caused by the current and strain on the ropes. This is a common question when we are crossing these bridges: "What makes you stagger so? I should think you had been drinking by the way you walk!"

Feb. 21. Went out foraging yesterday after we crossed the river. Some of the scenery and shape of the land made me think of Connecticut. There were about thirty of us. We marched seven or eight miles, arriving at a house, at which we stopped and made the negroes tell us where there was a lot of bacon hid, which we soon dug up. Then we went half a mile to the next house and got a yoke of cattle and a horse or mule, I forget which, and hitched it to a large wagon, which we loaded with bacon, chickens, hams, molasses, etc., then went back to the first house, and as it was quite dark then, we stopped there all night, but kept a strong lookout for the rebels, which we heard had been here the night before. This morning a number of us went out to the plantations and got some horses which we loaded with flour, meal, chickens and bacon. After loading our wagon we started for our regiment, which we reached about dark, after passing through Winsboro, which is a small village but contains some fine buildings. The principal part of the business portion of the place was burned down before we arrived.

Feb. 22. Got ahead of my regiment and marched about 18 miles. Some one stole my gun while I was getting some flour. Passed through some very hilly and poor country today.

Feb. 23. The regiment did not get in last night where their headquarters were and I did not see it today until nearly dark, when we went into camp. Crossed the Catawba river 12 or fifteen miles from North Carolina.

Feb. 24. It is a rainy day. Went ahead early on picket, but did not go far, as the 17th Corps is in our way. Hear there are 18 rebel prisoners to be shot in retaliation for their hanging some of our foragers.

Feb. 25. It rained quite hard last night while I was on picket, which was not very pleasant. It is just one year today since I left home.

Feb. 26. Had a rough, rocky road to march today some of the way, but did not go far. It has cleared off warm and pleasant. It is now two months since I have heard from home. Wonder if I will get any more letters.

Feb. 27. Got into camp about noon and had a chance to wash up and mend my clothes a little, the first time since the 2nd of February. The nights are getting quite warm again.

March 1. Our brigade was in advance today and marched about 15 miles. The roads are very sandy lately, which makes it very hard marching. Are passing through a big pine woods.

March 2. Had a hard day's march of about 22 miles. Our regiment was in advance guard and had quite a skirmish with the rebels through Chesterfield. I have no gun yet, so was not in the fight. We have mounted foragers now and get no government rations.

March 3. The rebels left this morning. They were unsuccessful in trying to burn the bridge across the river. Marched only two miles toward Meltonsville.

March 4. Started about four o'clock this afternoon and did not get into camp until 3 the next morning, being in the rear of the whole wagon train. Am not very well lately and am getting sick of meat and pork.

Sunday, the 5th. Had a chance to rest today and thought how I would like to see the folks at home. Wonder what they are doing and if they are well. This is a pleasant day but we have some cold nights.

March 7. Marched to Cheraw yesterday. Crossed the Great Pedee and got into camp about 4 o'clock this morning. After sleeping three or four hours got up breakfast and started on the march with the picket. Could not keep up. I was so tired, but got into camp quite early. Have had hardly time to cook and eat since yesterday morning.

March 8. This is a wet and bad day to march. Shall be glad when this campaign is over and hope we will not have to forage any more for a living.

March 9. Only marched 8 miles today as we had a muddy road and crossed a small river 26 miles from Fayetteville. It rains hard this afternoon and we got quite wet wading through the water and mud and repairing the road.

March 10. Are in advance again and have more bridges and mud holes to repair. Got into camp quite early, as we have to bridge a small river. Had quite a frost last night.

(To be continued next week.)

BUY
LIBERTY BONDS

THEN pay for your home with them. I will give a reduction on any property bought with Liberty Bonds. They are better than cash.

LEON D. LAMB

BIRDS OR BUGS?

Save the crops! The current Good Housekeeping announces the first estimate of crop loss due to insects ever made public by the Bureau of Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture. It is the stupendous amount of \$1,104,869,300! More than half the first Liberty Loan, one-quarter of the second, enough to pay nearly four per cent interest on \$28,000,000 of Liberty Loans.

Put it another way if you don't like figures. The crops eaten on American farms by insects each year would feed starving Belgium. They would pay for the year's education of more than our twenty million school children, twenty-one per cent of whom are said to be suffering from malnutrition.

What can be done? Eula McClary, author of an article in Good Housekeeping writes:

"We can reduce this waste to its least possible figure, reduce it by many hundred millions of dollars, by merely ceasing to obstruct our short-sighted human ways into nature's nicely balanced plan—by merely allowing the birds to live and eat bugs and raise more birds to eat more bugs. According to the Bureau of Biological Survey, the total saving of crops by birds each year amounts to \$444,000,000. Nor does this include the saving which accrues from the reduced need for insecticides, one of the largest expenses agriculturists must meet. Something like \$8,250,000 is spent for spraying apple trees alone. Insecticides do much, but the birds do more.

The San Francisco earthquake and fire destroyed property to the value of \$400,000,000 and appalled the world. Foods worth nearly three times as much are destroyed by insects each year, and we think nothing about it. On the contrary, we deliberately deprive ourselves of the assistance of the agency nature provided for holding the insects in check by shooting our birds for the table or for a holiday. Meantime most insects reproduce themselves some billions of times each season, the potato bug alone showing no tendencies toward race suicide with its fifty or sixty million descendants in a single summer. With the shadow of a world famine rising out of the east, it is no light matter for the birds, the defenders of our fields, to have to fight for their lives while they are about their business. Their services should be recognized and they be given complete protection under a stern law. Senator McLean of Connecticut has introduced such a law in Congress. It has been passed by the Senate in the shape of an act to give Uncle Sam the power to compel the various states to observe the only bird treaty in the world, a treaty between the United States and Canada—

which Canada is observing and we are not. Whether this Enabling Act, as it is called, becomes a law depends upon the earnestness and broadness of mind and heart of the national legislators of the Lower House. You can help secure its passage by asking your congressman to vote yes when it comes up. The birds need the protection, and we need their help.

A. E. Drought—G. H. Clark, G. C. Outlaw, Wm. Montsdeoca and V. Clyde Edwards were among those who attended court in Kalamazoo Monday.

Civil Service Examinations
Offer Opportunities For Jobs

The secretary of the Fifth Civil Service District, Atlanta, Ga., announces the following examinations to be held on the dates indicated at various places in the district. Application blanks and additional information concerning them may be obtained from the local secretary at any first or second-class post-office, the secretary, Fifth Civil Service District, 204 Postoffice Building, Atlanta, Ga., or from the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Agriculturist for Reclamation Projects, \$1,800 to \$2,400 per annum. May 14. Vacancies in Western States. Graduation in agriculture or responsible experience in dairying or animal husbandry necessary. Age 25 years or over. Application form 2118.

Apprentice Plate Cleaner, Transferer and Engraver, \$500 to \$840 per annum. May 22, 1918. Vacancies in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Applicants must have had training in mechanical lines. Age 16 to 18 years. Application form 304.

Statistical Expert (Male), \$1,800 to \$4,500 per annum. Statistician (male and female), \$1,800 per annum. Vacancies in the Ordnance Department, in Washington, D. C. Expenses paid while absent from headquarters. Experience required. Application form 1312.

Physiologic Chemist, \$2,500 per annum. May 21, 1918. Vacancies in the Public Health Service, Washington, D. C. College graduation and one year's experience in biochemical research work necessary. Application form 2110.

Landress, \$400 to \$600 per annum. Vacancies in the Indian Service. Application may be filed at any time. Age 20 to 50 years. Application form 1800.

Field Matro (Female), \$600 to \$640 per annum. May 22, 1918. Vacancies in the Indian Service. Applicants must be physically robust, with training in domestic lines, such as cooking, sewing, gardening, social work, etc. Age 25 to 45 years. Application form 1312.

Market Information Assistant, \$1,400 to \$2,000 per annum. May 12, 1918. Vacancies in the Bureau of Markets, in Washington, D. C. Literary experience on agriculture or marketing of products necessary. Age 21 to 50 years. Application form 2118.

Subclerical (male), \$600 to \$720 per annum. April 10 and 24, May 8 and 22, 1918. Positions of watchman, messenger and skilled laborer in Washington, D. C., will be filled from these examinations. Applicants are desired from persons who have had experience along mechanical lines or as watchman, deputy sheriff, etc. Application form 304.

Investigator in Agricultural Insurance, \$1,800 to \$2,500. May 21, 1918. Vacancies in the Bureau of Markets, Washington, D. C. Two years' experience in the management of agricultural insurance enterprises necessary. Age 25 to 45 years. Application form 2118.

Stenographer and Typewriter, Stenographer or typewriter (male and female), Salaries \$1,000, \$1,100, \$1,200, \$1,500 per annum. The demand for eligibles is greater than the supply. For vacancies in Washington, Form 304 must be used; examinations on every Tuesday. For vacancies in the Fifth District Form 1371; examinations on the third Tuesday of each month; qualified persons may apply for either or both examinations. Five stenographer and typewriter vacancies, male or female, \$1,500 per annum. Charleston, S. C., navy yard. Similar vacancies may occur elsewhere in the Fifth Civil Service District.

Bookkeeper-Typewriter or Clerk Bookkeeper (male or female), \$1,000 or \$1,200 per annum. Every Tuesday. Many vacancies in Washington, D. C. Application form 304. Age 18 or over.

Skilled Laborer (ordnance). Male and Female, \$2 to \$3.50 per diem. A large number of vacancies in this district in plants manufacturing ordnance

equipment, including articles made from leather and textiles. A supplemental register will be established for persons who have had no experience. Applicants must have finished the fifth grade of school. Application Form 1800.

CONSERVATION
BY CO-OPERATION

"Food will win the war," says a government stamp used to cancel our postage these days; "don't waste it." If we are not to waste it, and have no private clubs to conserve the excess, the alternative is the municipal cannery. Perhaps we can find no better model than the municipal cannery at Salt Lake City, which Carl Vrooman, assistant secretary of agriculture, pronounced excellent. Through the efforts of the women of Salt Lake, a municipal market was established soon after this country entered the war. The committee also arranged for a municipal cannery to be run in conjunction with the municipal market.

The object of this market was threefold: first to teach women how to put up food products for themselves; second, to increase the food supply; third, to take care of such market products as would otherwise go to waste.

Co-operate in Selling.

In union there is strength. Nowhere is the truth of this statement better exemplified than in the selling of surplus canned goods. The housewife with ten cans of excess food is no more inclined to seek a purchaser for them than the home gardener is desirous of searching for a purchaser for ten beets. But if one hundred women each have ten cans to sell, and the product is pooled, they have something to trade with.

Plans may be modified to fit circumstances. The point in any selling scheme is co-operation and the pooling of products. The familiar thing in our own dooryards is ignored. Europe needs food stuffs by the million bushels. We look at the three surplus carrots in our garden and laugh. They compare with the total quantity of food needed as three grains of sand compared with the earth, or three drops of water with the ocean. Yet it is the little drops of water and the little grains of sand that makes the ocean and the land. The only difference between those drops and the ocean, and between those grains of sand and the land is one of position. The only difference between your three carrots and my three carrots and the mountain of foodstuffs needed is one of position. We must get them together.

Let us unite to market our garden surplus. Let us co-operate to get it canned and dried. Let us organize to distribute it. Let us cease to displace small things. Let us collect every drop and grain of food, and utilize it.—Lewis and Mary Thelms in Good Housekeeping.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God in His Infinite Wisdom to call from our midst Comrade Albert Marshe, and

Whereas, the deceased was a member of the Wisconsin Badger Association, and of the L. L. Mitchell Post, G. A. R., and a respected citizen of St. Cloud, from its inception, a devoted husband and father and that in his death the association has lost a useful and loyal member, the Post a true soldier and the country a patriotic citizen, therefore be it

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be published and a copy sent to Mrs. Marshe and family and be spread upon the minutes of the association of Lodgers.

P. E. MORGAN

GENERAL CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

P. O. Box 178

Phone 34

St. Cloud, Fla.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

S. W. PORTER

REAL ESTATE

Office Porter Building, Penna. Ave.

(Buy a War Saving Stamp)

NOTARY PUBLIC

INSURANCE

....FOR....

State Tax Commissioner

VOTE FOR

P. S. BOWEN

He is qualified by experience to deal with the tax problem.

He will work untiringly for tax reduction and equalization.

Primary, June 4th

W. C. T. U. NOTES

VOTE FLORIDA DRY

Conscious of the needs of our country and its high call to service and sacrifice; believing the protection of homes, the saving of material resources, and most of all the conserving of citizenship to be the first duty of every loyal American, as a patriotic service I promise to vote for the XIX Amendment to the State Constitution Nov. 5, 1918, to take effect January 1, 1919.

Name
Address
County

Over two hundred signed this petition, circulated by the committee of the W. C. T. U.

The St. Cloud Union was very well represented at the District convention held at Kissimmee last Friday. The following ladies being in attendance: Mrs. Clara Kenney, Pres.; Sarah Matthews, Sec.; Nancy Stillwell, Sec.; and Mesdames Kibbe, Kent, Depew, French, Daniels, VanNatta, Turner and Westcott.

We greatly regretted the absence of Miss Minnie E. Neal, our State President, who always has good counsel for us, and encourages us in our work.

Mrs. Clark was re-elected District President, Mrs. Aultman, Secretary, and Mrs. Kibbe of St. Cloud, Treasurer. It will be up to Mrs. Kibbe to watch after our deposit in the dear departed bank (very dear to many depositors).

On account of the Red Cross meeting for next Friday being postponed until Monday, May 6, at 2 o'clock P. M. and many of the ladies being active members of the Red Cross and W. C. T. U., the W. C. T. U. will meet at 3 p. m. May 6, at the Annex, when it is desired that every member be present on time.

CLARA KENNEY.

REMEMBRANCE

"An airplane has been brought to earth in the Aegean Sea."—Dispatch.

Wounded, the steel-ribbed bird dipped to the sea.

Its vast wings twisted, struggling with the air.

That would not bear it up and heavily struck the still water, sleeping idly where

The gold-arched noon had lulled it into dream

On there was foaming tumult and the fret

Of waves on heated steel—then silver steam,

That hung like fallen cloud where they had met.

And that small, scrying thing that fought away,

Free of the wreckage, did he, dying, hear

The waters murmuring of another day.

A noon, now long ago, yet strangely near;

The waters telling drowsily of one

Who with his wings of wax dared woo the sun?

—HORTENSE FLENNER.

The price of wheat was for many years an important incident of political discussion. It has now made its way into the realm of serious and responsible statesmanship.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

(Continued from Page 5.)

they going in Mr. Grimm's and Mr. Markham's autos. They were absent five days and report a delightful trip. Coronado Beach was formerly called Mosquito Inlet and they are still there singing their little songs, changing the name having no effect apparently.

Comrade G. W. Penn desires to express his appreciation to the city council and all citizens who have in any manner assisted in cleaning the rubbish from his lot in the burned over section of the city.

Beginning next Thursday the stores of St. Cloud will take a half holiday Thursday of each week until October 1. Patrons will please bear this in mind and shop in the morning hours on Thursdays until further notice.

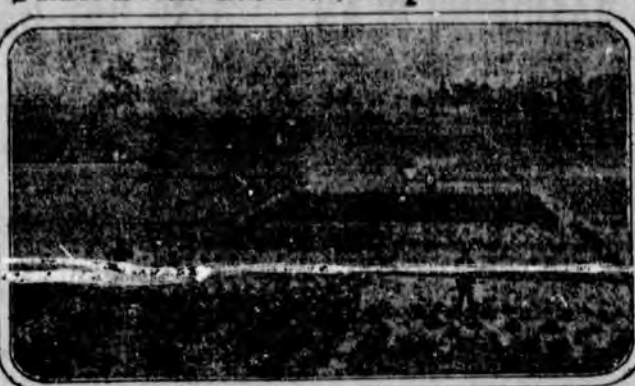
Comrade and Mrs. Protzman, of Seventeenth street and Kentucky avenue, gave a very enjoyable 7-course dinner to a party of friends not long ago, when they left St. Cloud for their northern home, to return in the fall. All were entertained by violin music and singing and war stories. Those present were Comrade and Mrs. Protzman, Comrade and Mrs. A. L. Currier, Comrade and Mrs. Meek, and Comrade and Mrs. Brown. All had a jolly time and a pleasant trip to their home in Kansas City, Mo.

Messrs. John Franch and F. W. Long, of Lakewood, Ohio, arrived in St. Cloud last Saturday for a visit to the city, and after having looked over the town through Sunday, left Monday for Tampa and other points in the state before going back North. Mr. Franch is a veteran of the Civil War, and having heard much of St. Cloud through the columns of the Tribune, desired to come here for a visit, and induced Mr. Long, his son-in-law, to come down with him to look the town over. They expressed themselves as well pleased with the city and were pleasantly surprised to see the city's business section paved with brick and to learn that the city owned the light plant and had just completed a water works and sewerage system. When they departed Monday they informed the Tribune editor that they would return again at a later date to probably visit for several months.

"Compliments of Helon McDowell, raised on land adjoining church property on west side of St. Cloud," was the inscription on a large box of red Irish potatoes left for the editor of the Tribune last Friday afternoon, and they were much enjoyed by the editor's family. There was a little story to tell about those potatoes, however, and the grover brought them to the Tribune to convince us that if growing fine potatoes make up a "Cracker" they had certainly qualified. A recent issue of the Tribune contained an article about the fine crops being grown by John Padgett, "Cracker farmer." The contribution of the large box by Mr. McDowell has convinced us that newcomers have already learned the art of potato growing. Up to date no finer potatoes have been shown during the present season, although we have been "threatened" with some marvels from other gardens in and near the city. The land used for the potato patch by Mr. McDowell is the ordinary sandy loam found in abundance in the St. Cloud section and the success made is commendable.

The thrift habit pays big dividends only to those who practice it. A good way to start this habit is to put your small change into Thrift Stamps.

Plant a War Garden, Help Win the War.



THIS IS THE WAR GARDEN PLANTED BY WORKERS IN A BIG LUMBER COMPANY.

HELPING to increase our export food stocks, war gardens will be planted this year in greater numbers than ever before. Each American family that has a garden plot is being urged to become more nearly self-sustaining by making use of it. This will render a national service by lessening the burdens on our railroads. Fewer carloads of food hauled about the country means more cars of munitions and food sent to seaboard for the Allies.

The United States Department of Agriculture and State Agricultural Colleges have printed leaflets of instructions for gardeners which will be sent upon request without charge.

It was only during the last winter that government experts were able to know definitely how great was the aid of 1917 war gardens. In many sections the potatoes and other vegetables raised enabled the people to escape a threatened famine in certain commodities that were held up on account of the railroad transportation crisis. Approximately 2,000,000 war gardens were planted in 1917—many were failures; but the gardener now knows more about raising vegetables and will do better in 1918.

TRIAL OF THREE MEN, INVOLVED IN ST. CLOUD FIRE CASE, NOW ON

(Continued from page 1.)

dictament as related to Jim Hall. It was then announced that the case was ready for taking testimony, and at adjournment last night it was expected that witnesses for the state would be placed on the stand this morning.

Indications are that it will take the remainder of the week to finish the case against Jim Hall, and Circuit Court being due to open in Orange County next Tuesday, it is doubtful if either of the two other defendants will be tried at this term.

The case grew out of the disastrous fire of July 28, 1917, which devastated nineteen business houses in St. Cloud after the hour of midnight, entailing a loss of more than \$100,000. The fire started in the south store room of the Cummings building, which was used by the business of W. A. Drawdy, and which was supposed to have been sold to Denver Bass, a minor, which stock of goods had been insured a few days before for something like \$8,000, and notice of cancellation of which insurance policy had been mailed in a registered letter two days before the fire, the agent, Carson Farmer, having visited the Drawdy (or Bass) store the day following the burning of the policy to see if the risk was reasonable and not being satisfied that there was a sufficiently large stock to warrant such an amount of insurance, tried to find Drawdy or Bass to recover the policy. Failing in this he immediately resorted to legal notice by mail, which under the law is five days, but the letter was undelivered when the fire occurred and went through the fire in a vault at the St. Cloud postoffice, and while badly scorched was not burned.

Suspicious that the fire was of incendiary origin resulted in an investigation, and the indictments were issued against W. A. Drawdy, Jim Hall and Denver Bass, after a partial confession was made by Jim Hall to Lewis Hall, in the Manhattan Hotel at Kissimmee, and which confession was heard by the sheriff and others stationed in the hotel for the purpose.

Jim Hall is said to have been promised a sum of money to burn the Drawdy store and also to burn a store owned by another Drawdy at Kenansville, which occurred two years before the St. Cloud fire.

The insurance companies contested payment of the claim at Kenansville, and no settlement had been made in

that case when the St. Cloud fire occurred.

The three defendants are members of some of the oldest families in Osceola county and their relatives are numerous, which made the selection of the jury most difficult.

Attorneys in the Case.

Carey D. Landis, former state's attorney for this district; Massey and Warlow, of Orlando; Judge Palmer, of Tampa; and Attorney Bass, of Kissimmee, were employed by the defendants at the beginning of the case, and will make a hard fight throughout.

States Attorney John Jones, of Orlando, is being assisted in the prosecution by Attorneys Pat Johnston and G. P. Garrett, of Kissimmee.

With this array of legal talent the case will be a hard-fought legal battle until the case is finally disposed of.

Flag Raising and Reminiscences of "Sixties" at Empson Home

(Continued from page 1.)

It then weighed only 65 pounds. Rations of salt pork and bread were issued to the returning prisoners who had been without food so long that they ate ravenously and a number died that night. They remained three days at Jacksonville and went by boat to Annapolis, Md. Mr. Empson was discharged June 20th, 1865 and reached his home in Western New York July 4th, 1865, weighing only 65 pounds.

This interesting bit of history was enjoyed by all those present. Among those present were: E. M. Holden, who was master of ceremonies; Comrade Stebbins, 82 years old; C. L. DeFew, James Goff, J. T. Burbank, W. A. Stewart, J. N. Wright, J. N. Burch, A. W. Dougherty, Mr. Brown, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Yreeland, Rev. J. B. Westcott, Mr. Stuart, M. D. Kansas, Rev. Stewart, of the Presbyterian church; Mrs. M. W. Veeder, Mrs. Annie Ansbach, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Fred Quimby, Mrs. Stebbins, Mrs. Lamb, Mrs. Depew.

The ladies served coffee and sandwiches and all accorded the day well spent.

The German generals are being forced into battle by public clamor at home as the German soldiers are forced into battle by machine guns.

Important Announcement

Depositors in the late First National Bank May Exchange Certificates for Land in and about St. Cloud

I have sufficient confidence in the final outcome of the affairs of the late First National Bank, that I will accept Receiver's Certificates at 100 cents on the dollar, with accrued interest from date of issuance, for a large amount of property listed with me for sale.

If you would rather have lands than the certificates, see me at once. If you have a certificate and want a home in this section call on or write

LEON D. LAMB
St. Cloud, Fla.

Business Getters
LITTLE ADS THAT PAY BIG

Classified advertisements five cents per line (eight point type, count six words to the line). Payable in advance. No advertisements will be charged for less than 25 cents.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Four of the best business lots close to the new post office. A. E. Drought, St. Cloud, Fla. 33

AND

FOR RENT or Sale—Brick building; two store rooms adjoining above lots. Terms to right parties. A. E. Drought, St. Cloud, Fla. 33

FOR SALE—High and dry ideal home, 8-room house, all celled, 10 acres of land, lake front, 2-acre young grove, 65-foot well, barn, hen house, grapes, guavas, peaches and figs; eight miles from Orlando, 14 miles to Dixie Highway; \$6000 if taken at once. Owner going north to work for Uncle Sam. I. N. L. care Tribune. 35-2tp

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Kentucky beans, cucumbers, strawberries and other garden vegetables; can be had fresh at all times by calling at 11th and Michigan Ave. D. Blubaugh. 34-3t

FOR SALE—New \$500 seal skin coat and large muff, at a great sacrifice. Would trade for St. Cloud property. Miss Myda Wimpy. St. Cloud, Fla. 34-4t

FOR SALE—Theatre; a chance not often found. The Palm Theatre has paid me well; will do the same for you. See L. Z. Nighswonger. 34-6t

FOR SALE—Laying hens and one cockerel that I will sell. Call at 624 Massachusetts Ave. St. Cloud, Florida. 36

FOR SALE—Kentucky riding mare; walk, trot and canter; good saddle and bridle. Can be seen at 17th St. and Michigan Ave. Miss Wimpy. 34-4t

FOR SALE—Belgian Hares; I have a few that I can sell. You can see them at 624 Massachusetts avenue, St. Cloud, Fla. 36

FOR SALE—Large 5-passenger Buick touring car; mechanism in car is excellent and in splendid driving condition. If interested call and see car or drop card and I will call. Must sell before going north; no trades; cash \$6000 Myda Wimpy. 34-4t

NEW HATS FROM OLD

Why not economize by making your last year's hat look as good as new this season? The Fashion editor of Good Housekeeping tells how:

To enlarge the head size, rip the head size, noticing the way the hat is sewed, and when ripped slit the darts in the head size and make them a little deeper, especially at the front and back. If the crown then seems too small, stretch it by pulling it over the knee. To make the head size smaller use cotton or tissue paper in a bias fold. Sew the bias edges together and sew the fold into the headsize.

Finishing the Edge of Hats.

Felt can have a wire put on the very edge of the hat, and then bound with a ribbon. If the hat is a sailor, or if for some reason it is not desirable to wire on the top or edge of the hat, cut a bias strip of silk to match the hat, wrap a wire that is the length of the circumference and fasten it with a wire snapper. Wrap by turning under one edge of the bias strip and wrap the smooth edge over the rough one. Sew this wrapped wire to the hat with a slip stitch which does not come through to the other side of the hat nor show on the wire.

If a new frame is made with old material which is frayed on the edge, it is easier to bind the edge with a ribbon than to slip-stitch it. Stretch a grosgrain ribbon around the hat with pins, and sew it on with a slanting stitch through the hat which catches the very edge of the ribbon and is about one-quarter of an inch long between stitches. Always hold the ribbon tight with the left hand, and be careful that the edges of the material do not creep from under the ribbon at any place.

To Make Trimming. Pretty pieces of old silk and hand-made materials may be used for flowers, leaves, and so forth. Ribbon wire for wired bows may be purchased by the yard. This is used by cutting bias pieces of material and gluing both sides to the wire, then cutting the material carefully one-quarter of an inch from the wire, to leave a raw edge. Flower stems and string for cording are used a great deal in trimming. Ribbon fancies are often made on a piece of shaped buckram.

Linings.

Old linings can be used if desired.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Remington typewriter, in A-1 condition. Address Box 696, St. Cloud, Fla. 36-3tp

WILL TRADE House and lot for Ford car and difference in cash. Address C. C. Newton, St. Cloud, Fla. 35

FOR SALE Three room house, all most new; lot 50x145 in edge of Kissimmee. Cheap for cash. Address M. Care the Tribune. 21

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished house, corner 9th and Florida, for summer. Close in. Inquire Tribune office.

FOR RENT—Furnished house, corner 9th and Florida, for summer. Close in. Inquire Tribune office. 35tf

WANTED

WANTED—A man to make domestic brooms. Apply to W. S. Alyea, St. Cloud, Fla. 27-4t

WANTED—500 BABY Alligators. W. T. Angel, The Clyde

MISCELLANEOUS

SAVE MONEY Mail orders for furniture, jewelry and musical instruments, attended to. Lowest monthly payments allowed. Call on or write Mrs. Philpott, Eighth and Illinois avenue. 36tf

FARMERS—Send today for a free sample copy of the Florida Farmer and Stockman, published at Jacksonville. Tells about livestock raising, dairying, poultry, citrus fruit and trucking; twice a month at 50c per year; three years \$1. Only livestock and general farming paper in the state. Write today. 37t

BAILEY'S AUTO SERVICE

From St. Cloud to Kissimmee: 8:00 A. M., 12:00 P. M., 5:30 P. M. From Kissimmee to St. Cloud: 10:00 A. M., 1:00 P. M., 7:30 P. M. Marine's Drug Store, 51; Residence 88. St. Cloud Phones: Fare 50c each way; express 10c up. Telegraph us to meet any train.

or a new one may be copied from one you have, but sewing them in is quite a trick, since they must not be too tight. Also, if they come too low on the hat they may peek out, and they must not be too shallow to give the head room to go into the hat. All the making stitches must be covered with the lining. Pin the lining in all the way around and sew it in with the seam at the back. Cut the bias piece for the lining six inches wide and 24 inches in length. One-half inch will be used for the seam. Cut an oval of the lining and a stiff paper sewed with the material to the center. In this it is best to copy some old lining, since this will explain more clearly to you. Linings can be made of ribbon, in which case the ribbon is shirred into the oval piece. These are harder to sew in, since the material is straight.

Buying and Care of Hats.

Be sure to look carefully at a hat before buying it. A good light will often show faults, since sometimes a hat is pretty well worn before it is sold. Look carefully for loose sewing, marks where the hats have been standing on shelves, spots, or broken feathers. Very often flowers, or hats themselves, are faded from being shown. There is a big difference in the way hats are made; stitches should not show, and factory-made hats—evidenced by machine-made stitches—should not be as expensive as hand-made hats. Take excellent care of your hats if you expect them to make over. Do not put a velvet, nor for that matter, any hat, on a shelf.

THE DAWN

I would be as ignorant as the dawn, That has looked down On that old queen measuring a town With the pin of a brooch. Or on the withered men that saw From their pedantic Babylon The careless planets in their courses, The stars fade out where the moon comes. And took their tablets and made sums— Yet did but look rocking the glittering couch Above the cloudy shoulders of the horses I would be—for no knowledge is forth A straw— Ignorant and wanton as the dawn. —William Butler Yeats

MONEY SAVING PRICES

On Flour, Grain and Feed
Fruit and Vegetable Crates

You Can Buy From Us at Wholesale Prices

Write for Price List
W. A. Merryday Company
Palatka, Florida



The "MAUD"

will make regular trips to Wildwood Park

Tuesdays and Thursdays

leaving wharf at foot of Pennsylvania Ave. at 10 A. M.; also Sunday at 2 P. M.

CAPT. COPE